The Gazette is the HOME paper of the Pikes Peak region because it is all that a newspaper should be: clean, newsy, and up-to-date.

COLORADO SPRINGS GAZETTE

THE WEATHER
WASHINGTON, July 12.—Forecast: Colorado Generally fair Monday and Tuesday.

NO. 13,056— YEAR COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., MONDAY, JULY 13, 1914—TWELVE PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS

State Historical and Natural History Society

HOUSANDS SURGE ROUND BILLY SUNDAY AS HE CLOSES FAREWELL SERMON; 11,000 AT LAST SERVICE

His Final Sermon Evangelist Pleads With Men and Women to Become Christians; Hundreds Hit Sawdust Trail and Other Hundreds Are Hysterical at Parting

Conversions Secured

Conversions up to and including Saturday evening	3,717
Sunday morning	72
Sunday afternoon	166
Sunday evening	334
Total for the campaign	4,289

Like all farewells between firm and s friends, that between Billy Sun- y and his co-workers and the people the Pikes Peak region at the taber- cle last evening was not one of ars. It was just the opposite. Every- e laughed and shouted and cried out ll wishes. But the laughs were the ort, sharp, empty laughs of the ghly nervous and excited. They were ughs forced by the high tension un- r which the people were acting. To- y will come the relapse. Today will e people experience the sudden sink- g sensation in the heart, the feeling emptiness and loneliness. Today ll come the tears.

The departure of Billy Sunday and s party will leave great gaps in the erts of thousands in the Pikes Peak egion who, during the last five weeks, ave come to love the little evangelist ho thoroughly enjoys a good, hearty augh mixed up with his religion and ho knows no fear of man. It will be ome time before the thousands who ave packed the tabernacle during the ast five weeks will find something to ake their minds from the loss of the reat leader and his excellent work mong the people of the region. He as won his place in the hearts of olorado Springs. He came in the ace of bitter criticism and ttacks. He smiled, refuted ew, if any, enemies. They do not rouble him.

BILLY SUNDAY

Last Night's Farewell.

The service last night—that is, the arewell part of the service—would be ifficult to describe. About all one ould notice was a seething, surging mass of laughing, hilarious people,ushing, shoving, sliding, climbing, all ut fighting their way down the aisles o the platform, where they thought hey might be able to grasp the hand f Billy Sunday. After the first few econds the mass in the front of the abernacle was like a log jam. So apidly had the people moved forward, nd so tightly had they become edged between the benches that they ould scarcely move. Billy Sunday ook advantage of this and escaped.

The evangelist would have liked to rasp the hand of every man, woman nd child in and around the taber- acle. But that would have been 11,- 00 handshakes, and he was too nearly orn out to even try it. He did greet a few, but left the building as soon as possible. He had worked hard—as if he ever worked any other way—and he couldn't stand the strain of hand-shaking. However, as he pushed his way through the crowd to the nearest door he was stopped a hundred or more times by people to wish him well.

Biggest Rush Down Trail.

Billy Sunday was all smiles when he left. He was happy, for 334 converts had rushed pell mell to the front when he extended his invitation. The number was more than double his record for Colorado Springs. He had been through an experience he seldom has except in the large cities. He had been forced to lean over his platform for 10 or 15 minutes shaking hands with no time to look around at his crowd and urge the people to come forward. It

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Attendance Duta

Attendance up to and including Saturday evening	296,600
Sunday morning	7,200
Sunday afternoon	7,400
Sunday evening	11,000
Total for campaign	322,200

TEXANS COMING TO BOOM CELEBRATION

Southerners Will Be Here on July 31, 43rd Anniversary of Springs

Texas will help Colorado Springs celebrate its forty-third birthday, July 31, 1914.

Word was received yesterday by the Chamber of Commerce that this is the date selected for the annual meeting of the Colorado to the Gulf Highway Association. The gathering will be held in Colorado Springs and will bring to the Pikes Peak region a big delegation of Texans, who will come by train and by auto to lay plans for the further development of the Colorado to the Gulf highway.

Secretary A. W. Read of Memphis, Tex., is sending out the official call, and as soon as further information as to program and plans is received from him, the local Chamber of Commerce will make plans for the entertainment of the Texans.

One of the features probably will be the big barbecue, while it is also planned to arrange a series of interesting mountain auto trips for the Texans.

SUNDAY'S FAREWELL PRAYER

Oh, God, no matter how long we live, nor where we roam, nothing will be able to erase from our memory the recollections of the days we have spent in this fair and beautiful region. But the greatest of all is the hospitality, friendship and loyalty of the people.

And so good-by, old Pikes Peak. We have climbed your rocky sides on the Cog road, we have stood on your back and our eyes have swept the Sangre de Christo range; we have looked from Longs Peak down past Canon City, Pueblo, Telluride, Trinidad and into New Mexico, and away over the plains to Kansas, and have been overawed by the grandeur of nature. Good-by old Pikes Peak.

Good-bye, Garden of the Gods, with your grotesque and curious shaped rocks, Balanced Rock, Kissing Camels, Queen Victoria with the red stones for a background. We bid you good-by.

Good-by, Mount Manitou. We have gone up your incline, we have walked beneath your friendly shade trees, drank water from your bubbling springs, eaten lunch on your beautiful picnic grounds and broiled beefsteak there.

Good-by, old Ute Pass. How we love you! We could almost imagine we could see the footprints of the forty-niners and hear the shrieks of the women and children as they fell beneath the tomahawk of the Indian. And so we bid you good-by.

Good-by, Cave of the Winds. We have looked at your winding labyrinths, strolled through your wonderful and spacious caverns and watched the dripping water form stalactites and stalagmites; we have seen the light flashing from one against the other until the very dons scintillated. And so we bid you good-by.

And good-by beautiful Williams canon. You look as if some giant of the ages had struck nature a mighty blow with a huge cleaver and left you to show for his magnificent task.

Good-by, Crystal park. Your winding road looks like a huge serpent coiling its way up the mountain. We have stood in your magnificent amphitheater of nature, gathered your pebbles, drank of your waters bubbling from the springs and stood in the doorway of your rustic cabin. And so we bid you good-by.

Good-by, Seven Falls. We felt our faces lathed and bathed in your spray as you came tipping and tossing and roaring down the canon and it looked as if the sculptors of the ages had chiseled out the great rocks and then painted them with all the colors of the rainbow. And so we bid you good-by.

Good-by, beautiful Manitou, nestled up against the mountains. We have drank of your bubbling springs. Your waters never sent a man staggering and reeling and muttering home drunk, but it invigorates and strengthens him. So we bid you good-by, Manitou, with your life-giving waters.

Good-by, Colorado City. You stand like the connecting link grasping with each hand these two cities as if to say, let us be friends. We remember the night of your sweep and what a magnificent crowd you brought. And so we bid you good-by.

Good-by, Colorado Springs, place of beauty. You have been our home. We have ridden and driven up and down your streets. We know them as well as if we were barefoot boy, we had roamed them. Good-by, Cascade avenue; good-by Wood avenue; good-by Nevada; good-by Tejon, or John; good-by parks, good-by buildings; good-by streets, so clean and magnificent a king could picnic in them.

Good-by, mayor; you've been mighty kind to us. We will miss your smiles and your friendships. Mac. Good-by, chief of police and cops. You have given us a smile and a salute whenever we met you on the street. You have been kind to us in every way. Good-by, fire laddies.

Good-by, Golden Cycle. We watched you grind up the ore. We watched as the water trickled over it and left a trail of gold behind. We watched you put it into the great furnaces and then we picked it up as it came from the smelting pots. And so we bid you good-by.

Farewell to this beautiful region.

Good-by, Boulder Crescent, where we have been so magnificently entertained. Good-by ministers; good-by newspapers. Good-by Gazette and Wadell. You have written it magnificently, boys. Good-by Telegraph and McClintock. You met mother and me in Pueblo. Newspapers, you have given us carte blanch, so farewell all of you.

Good-by, people of this region. You have been so kind to all of us in giving us your autos—Sachs, Fairley, Dr. Gillett, Vance and Sharpe—and I don't know who else. They have said "Phone any time—you can have our car any time." You have not let us pay for anything. We could not even pay for our laundry. We could not pay for the Manitou water we drank. We could not pay to go up the Incline and roam through your gardens. Hamilton said, "We will fix your watch, it will not cost you anything, Bill." The banks have been kind—Hayes and Moore and the rest. So we bid you all good-by. Simmons and the Y. M. C. A. We like you, old fellow, and the preachers and all.

When we do say good-by it will not be with joy but with sorrow, as we go to our well-earned rest and lie beneath the trees of Oregon or the breezes of the Pacific blow in our faces. We will come back here in memory. We will come again into the tabernacle; we will hear Body give out the songs; we will listen to the choir; we will see the newspaper men at the desk; we will look out through the audience into faces we have learned to know and love. If it should not be our privilege to come this way again, no matter how far apart our graves may lie, we pray that when the trumpet of Gabriel sounds, we will all sweep through the gates together.

Good-by! We shout it from the deck; we wave it from the pier; we call it from the end of the train; we say it when our children go away to school; we say it when our friends who have come to visit us leave; we say it when our children are married and the carriage rolls away; we say it when the hearse backs up to the door. But in heaven we'll never say good-by.

Hear us, our God, and bless us, for we ask it in the name of our blessed Redeemer whom having not seen we love.

JUSTICE LURTON DIES SUDDENLY

VACANCY NOW EXISTS ON SUPREME BENCH

Much Speculation Indulged in as to Whom President Wilson Will Appoint

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., July 12.—Associate Justice Horace Harmon Lurton of the United States supreme court, died suddenly at a hotel here today from heart failure, superinduced by cardiac asthma. He was 70 years old.

The justice, who came here on July 1, was in his usual health before retiring last night and had taken his customary evening outing on the board walk. Shortly after midnight he complained of feeling ill, and although his physician, Dr. Ruffin, who arrived yesterday from Washington, was immediately summoned, Justice Lurton died at 5 o'clock this morning. His wife and son, Horace H. Lurton, Jr., of Nashville, were at the bedside. Mrs. Horace Vendeventer, a daughter, and her husband arrived tonight from Knoxville and other members of the family are expected tomorrow.

The body will be taken to Clarksville, Tenn., for interment. It was at that city that Justice Lurton began the practice of law and lived for 20 years. Funeral services will be held there on Wednesday. Chief Justice White and associate justices of the United States supreme court, as well as many of the friends of the late associate justice from different parts of the country, are expected to be present.

Who Will Be Successor.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—There was some speculation in official circles tonight over the choice of a successor to Justice Lurton, though no one professed to have information upon which to base a prediction as to whom President Wilson might appoint. When it was reported last winter that Justice Lurton was about to resign, many persons suggested that former President Taft might be offered the place. It was said at the White house, how-

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SUNDAY WILL OPEN BIBLE CONFERENCE HERE IN JULY 1915

Plans for Meeting Already Under Way; Will Make Affair International

Billy Sunday will open a Bible conference in Colorado Springs next July, and Homer Rodeheaver, Miss Saxe and Miss Miller will be in attendance.

This was the announcement last night of a plan of the Ministerial association, which will be launched next summer to make Colorado Springs the headquarters for a permanent Bible conference, which in the future, according to Sunday himself, will take on the proportions of an international affair.

The plan was started really at a suggestion of Sunday. The present international conference is held at Winona Lake, Ind., and Sunday, whose residence is in that place, told the ministers that Colorado Springs would be an ideal spot for a conference for Bible study, which would be attended by several thousand ministers and religious workers every year, who would combine a vacation trip with the study features. Lake Winona is too hot for summer conferences and if Colorado Springs starts one here, within a few years, ministers from all over the country will flock here in the summer time to attend it.

Members of Party Coming.

The ministers investigated the plan and became enthusiastic over it and as a result secured Sunday's consent to open the conference here next July, and for the attendance and assistance of Miss Miller and Miss Saxe. Rode-

(Continued on Page Four.)

CALVARY CHAMPIONS DEFEAT LUCIFERS IN LONG SERIES; SUNDAY ROUTS OLD ENEMIES

Leader on Righteous League Team a Winner in Opinion of Sporting Writer

The championship series between Billy Sunday's Calvary baseball team and the Lucifers closed yesterday, with the former team a victor, having administered straight defeats to its opponents. Doc Sunday was the star twirler for the Righteousness league, while Unbelief, the flinger who won so many games for the Nether Region's pennant winners during the regular season, was in poor form. The final score was 49 to 8, Sunday letting the enemy down with two hits, one by Pride, that was a scratch single, and another by Theft, who caused a little flurry around the Sunday bench for a little while. Theft, however, was caught die first.

The game, being the final of the series between the pennant winners of the leagues, attracted a record crowd, the S. R. O. sign being hung out early. Long before the conclusion of the argument, it became apparent that the Calvary aggregation had the enemy on the run, and it only remained to see how large a score they would run up.

Champions in Form.

Although Sunday was the major star of the game, other players on the team showed good form. Peacock handled the speedy delivery of the famous flinger in fine style and his peg to second snagged the only man who reached first base, Pride. Rodeheaver, at first, was in his element, and his work on the coaching lines was a feature of the game. "Rody's" big voice makes him one of the best little encouragers of the team.

"Ma" Sunday was probably of as great assistance to Sunday as any other member of the team. Throughout the game, although somewhat in the background, she kept encouraging the pitcher, and whenever a tough batsman tapped the plate her shouts always

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5,000 Will Escort Sunday to Station

"Tomorrow (Monday) morning at 10:35 o'clock on the Denver & Rio Grande, Mr. Sunday and his party will leave Colorado Springs. At least—get this—at least, 5,000 people will meet at this tabernacle tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock to escort the party to the station and to give Billy one grand send-off. Tomorrow at 10 o'clock at the tabernacle—5,000 people."—The Rev. S. E. Brewster at the farewell service at the tabernacle last evening.

FALLS FROM TRAIN AND DIES ALMOST INSTANTLY

Henry Gibson, Springs Resident, Victim of Accident on Mountain Trip; Wife Feared Accident

Henry Gibson of 23½ East Huerfano street was instantly killed shortly before noon yesterday when he fell from a Colorado Midland train about a mile from Green Mountain Falls, and plunged down a 20-foot embankment. The train, which was carrying several hundred wildflower excursionists, reached Green Mountain Falls before the conductor was notified of the accident, but it was backed down to the place where Gibson had fallen and the body recovered.

Gibson's wife was a passenger on the train with him. Gibson went to the platform of the car to smoke, and his wife, following him, expressed a fear that he would be killed, and urged him to be careful. She stepped back into the car, and at almost the same instant her husband lost his balance and pitched from the platform.

Mrs. Gibson was sent back to Colorado Springs in an automobile by Assistant District Attorney Martin M. Burns. Gibson's body was brought here later. Coroner Lawrence Reyle will hold an inquest at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

Gibson was 42 years old and had lived in Colorado Springs for several years.

BRYAN DEFENDS COLOMBIAN PACT

SAYS U. S. SHOULD RIGHT NATIONAL WRONGS

Contends This Government Should Give Little Nation the Best of It

WASHINGTON, July 12.—Secretary Bryan issued a statement tonight defending the proposed treaty to settle differences between the United States and Colombia over the separation of Panama. The treaty has met vigorous opposition in the senate, and former President Roosevelt has attacked it as a vehicle for payment of "blackmail."

Mr. Bryan declared that it was necessary to discuss only the fact that an estrangement exists, and not the events which gave rise to the differences; and that regardless of whether Colombia has a just grievance against her more powerful neighbor, no one would deny that the former country sustained great financial loss, considerably more than the $25,000,000 which the United States would pay under the treaty, through the separation of Panama.

Refers to Taft Agreement.

As to the expression of regret on the part of the American government, to which opponents of the pending convention offer their bitterest objection, the secretary said this was almost identical with a similar expression in the Dubois memorandum on the basis of which the Taft administration unsuccessfully sought to placate Colombia.

After reviewing the 13-year estrangement between the two countries, the statement continues:

"Colombia has all along insisted upon arbitration. If this nation were willing to arbitrate, it would not be necessary to discuss terms of settlement, because in the case of arbitration the parties accept the finding of the arbitrators and settle their differences according to the terms prescribed. It is not the policy of nations, however, to settle by arbitration questions like those arising between the United States and Colombia, and as arbitration is not resorted to the settlement must be by direct negotiations.

Give Colombia Best of It.

"Our nation, being much the larger nation, and having refused to arbitrate, takes upon itself the responsibility of doing justice to Colombia. Not only is it our duty to do justice in Colombia but in case of doubt as to what is just, we must resolve that doubt against ourselves and in favor of Colombia.

"Colombia feels that she has been aggrieved, and whatever may be said as to whether this feeling is justified, no one will deny that she has sustained great financial loss in the separation of Panama from her. Before the separation took place, this government offered Colombia $10,000,000 for the canal route and $250,000 a year for 100 years. This annuity might be capitalized at about $7,500,000, so that this government's estimate of the loss suffered by Colombia could not be less than about $17,500,000. But that estimate was made upon the supposition that Colombia would retain the state or department of Panama. The retention of Panama would have given to Colombia not only the value of Panama, but the incidental benefits to be derived from proximity to the canal. We cannot deny, therefore, that the actual loss to Colombia was considerably more than $25,000,000.

"But we have a later estimate to con-

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GIFT TO SUNDAY IS APPROXIMATELY SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS

Collections Yesterday $5,000; Other Contributions to Be Made Today

Colorado Springs' gift to Billy Sunday probably will amount to about $6,000. Definite figures on yesterday's collections were not available last night, but the Rev. S. E. Brewster, chairman of the finance committee, stated that yesterday's collections would reach approximately $5,000, with several checks, that had been promised, still outstanding.

Contributions will be received at the tabernacle this morning at 8 o'clock and gifts will be taken at all the banks, when they open at 10 o'clock, but must be in by that time in order to get to Sunday before the train leaves. Cashiers of the banks have agreed to handle such funds, owing to the fact that several checks were promised if collection arrangements could be made.

Yesterday's Collections.

The collection yesterday morning was $2,435.95, yesterday afternoon, $1,200 and last night about $1,400. Included in the contributions were several large checks, one being for $200, several for $100 and some under $100.

"Billy Sunday never once has mentioned the matter of his personal contribution during the campaign," said the Rev. Merle N. Smith, who made a plea to the audience last night to give generously to the fund that the people of the Pikes Peak region were to present to the evangelist.

"He has let that personal matter slide into the background and has given

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HUERTA WOULD SAVE COUNTRY BY RESIGNING

Foresees End of Regime as Rebels Press on From the North

MANY OFFICIALS FLEEING

Senor Esteva-Ruiz, Former Cabinet Member, Tells of Capital Conditions

VERA CRUZ, July 12.—To save his country from the horrors of civil war and his capital from capture, and perhaps sacking by a victorious army, General Huerta intends to resign the provisional presidency and leave Mexico. This statement was made today by Roberto Esteva-Ruiz, Mexican sub-secretary of foreign affairs, who reached Vera Cruz from Mexico City on his way to Europe. Huerta, he said, will surrender the government to Francisco Carbajal, the new minister of foreign affairs, who, in turn, will step aside when the time comes for some other provisional president wholly acceptable to the constitutionalists.

Just when the change will come, Esteva-Ruiz said he did not know. "The president did not make me his confidant," he declared, "nor did I have much time to talk with him after it was determined that I should leave the cabinet."

Will Quit This Week.

He was convinced, however, that Huerta would lay down his power during the coming week, and it would not surprise him, he said, if his resignation were announced tomorrow.

Carbajal, he added, was suggested as provisional president by the American delegation at the Niagara Falls mediation conference and agreed to by Huerta's delegates and the South American mediators, while the Constitutionalists indirectly had intimated the idea that he would be acceptable to Carranza.

"That is," explained the Mexican sub-secretary, "Carbajal would be a more provisional president than the real provisional president to be named later."

Villa Opposes Carbajal.

When the suggestions were first made Villa had not indicated his willingness to accept Carbajal. Esteva-Ruiz went on, and he doubted Villa's willingness to accept him now. As for Zapata, he had no idea that the southern leader would recognize any provisional presidency until demands for the redistribution of lands had been complied with, and he intimated that objections to such a solution of Mexico's problem might come from certain parts of the northern states.

Unless something occurs to disarrange the present plan, Esteva-Ruiz is convinced that fighting between federals and Constitutionalists is over. This, he said, was indicated by the evacuation of Guadalajara.

Like Porfirio Diaz, who fled from his country in the hope that his going might avert a long and costly civil war, Huerta, according to Esteva-Ruiz, has decided to yield to superior numbers. Both Huerta and General Blanquet, his minister of war, know that longer resistance would be futile, and would mean nothing more than the slaughter of thousands and perhaps the sacking of the capital itself, with, perhaps, horrors perpetrated by a victorious

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SAN LUIS POTOSI ATTACK IS BEGUN

REBELS NEED ONLY ONE BIG VICTORY

Decisive Battle Expected to Be Fought at Queretaro in Near Future

SALTILLO, Mexico, July 11.—(Via Laredo, Tex., July 12.)—Fighting already has commenced at San Luis Potosi. Engagements of outposts, designed by the Constitutionalists to determine federal strength and position, are of daily occurrences, according to reports received here by General Carranza. These actions are careful reconnaissances.

According to information received by the Constitutionalists, Gen. Gustavo Maas has his forces, estimated at not less than 12,000, strongly entrenched within the city. It is not believed Maas will attempt a sally, but that he will make his stand within the city.

The moral effect of the Guadalajara victory has been great, according to well informed Constitutionalist officials. Constitutionalist soldiers under General Gonzales, commander of the northeast division, and Gen. Jesus Carranza, it was said, are pushing on

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SOME CHURCHES NEED A FUNERAL OR A FIRST-CLASS PASTOR, DECLARES SUNDAY

If You Expect to Do Anything for God, You Must Work for Him, Says Evangelist

Taking for his sermon topic at the morning meeting in the tabernacle, "Look to Yourselves," the Rev. William A. Sunday spoke as follows.

A great many people suppose that after they have accepted Jesus Christ as their Savior, made a public acknowledgment of him as such and joined a church, that that is all there is to a Christian life. Well; there is some thing more, that comes by way of experience. I am one of the kind that believes that there are constant and increasing blessings to be had if you pay the price, but it costs something to know the fulness of God's power and to be able to have God answer your prayer.

There is something more, and it comes when at last we stand in the presence of him who, having not seen, we love. In John 2, part of the eighth verse, I read: "Look to yourselves that ye receive a full reward." The emphasis should be placed on the word "full." John seems desirous of impressing the followers of Jesus with the fact that there are rewards. There are those who will be satisfied with just getting into heaven, and as Job says: "By the skin of your teeth." John seems desirous of impressing the followers of Jesus with that fact, and he says: "Look to yourselves that ye receive a full reward." Do your utmost and your best. You are not going to be rewarded on the basis of comparison. God isn't going to compare what I do with what you do. God won't judge you by what Solomon, or David, or John did, but God is going to judge every man and woman according to his or her own ability. "Look to yourselves." Never mind whether you can do as much as the preacher. "Look to yourselves that ye receive a full measure."

Reward Is Promised.

I am not surprised at all to hear Peter say in the nineteenth chapter of Matthew: "We have forsaken all and followed thee. What shall we then?" Possibly you have found yourself pondering over the same question. I know I have. I have said many a time, "Well, Lord, I have made great sacrifices for you. I have sacrificed the delight which it would give me to be at home with wife and children. I have sacrificed hours and nights of sleep and have had days of worry and long nights of labor. I have done a great deal. I have been in the thick of the fight. I have been on the firing line for you when I have thought I was the only one standing for God's truth. I have been in fields white under the harvest and have labored in the barren spots." It is not a good thing simply to think of the remuneration. You believe when you work in the mill or on the railroad or in the public school that you will be paid your wages, therefore you have faith to believe, and God says: "Now, I will reward you." So remember that God has promised and he that promises is faithful.

The man who works only for wages and what he can get out of it and never thinks of anything but the pay envelopes has not his heart in his work and does not amount to much to his employer.

I was reading the other day where the crown of Ivan the Terrible of Russia had 841 jewels, the crown of Peter the Great had 887 jewels, the crown of Catherine of Russia, 1,763 jewels. The crown of Russia today has 2,500 and the crown of France 5,000 jewels. I believe it is possible for the weakest child of God to labor for the Lord, and you will receive a crown which will surpass in brilliancy and beauty that which was ever upon the head of any potentate of this earth, and it is for that reason that I bring you this message.

Look to Yourselves.

"Look to yourself that ye receive a full reward."

Never mind me or your preacher or anyone else; look to yourselves that you may receive your rewards.

I read in James: "Blessed is the man that endureth temptation, for when he is tried, then he shall receive a crown of life, promised to them that love him." There is no promise in the Bible that you will not be tempted. "Blessed is the man that endureth temptation." I think you understand that the Christian life is a warfare, not a picnic. It is a fight, a battle for God, and don't think that the devil will let you alone, either. Don't think you will have no trial. You never looked into the face of the man that had an easier time to be a Christian than I, and yet if I don't watch myself the devil might lead me away. I expect to fight the devil until the undertaker pumps me full of embalming fluid and I win my way to glory. "Look to yourself that ye receive a full reward."

I think that was especially dear to the early church. The church never suffered through persecution, but she has suffered through her wealth, her worldliness, her indifference, which seems to be inseparably connected with her wealth.

That is especially dear to the early church and also to the man or woman that has to live a passing Christian life. There are many that have to do that. They stand before God not to be judged for their sins, for their sins were judged in Jesus Christ, and when they accepted him as their Savior all their guilt was put away, but they will stand to receive their reward and will be compelled to say: "Well, Lord, I did comparatively little compared to what could have been done, but I had an aching head, a weak side, an irritated lung, a hacking cough. I couldn't be on the firing line. I couldn't be in the thick of the fight. I couldn't sing. I couldn't speak. I couldn't inspire by my presence. I was physically incapacitated from doing what my heart led me to do, but I could pray and I did that. I could give of my means to help advance the cause and I did that," and if you do your best, the Lord says: "If you give a cupful of cold water in my name I will see you don't lose your reward."

A friend of mine told me that he accepted the pastorate of a church, and when he preached his first sermon down the aisle came an old man, hobbling on a crutch, and he said: "I am afraid you are going to make a failure out of this. You're the first young man that has ever been pastor here." (He thought that success was synonymous with gray hairs and decrepitude and that youth and failure were inseparably connected). "But," he said, "I listened to you and I'm going to help you." The pastor thought, "Poor old soul, what can you do to help me?"

He said: "Four men came to my home, and on our knees we promised God and signed a pledge that every day you are pastor of our church we are going to pray for you." And my friend said it was the first word of encouragement he had received. But he saw the four grow to 10, then jump to 25, then to 50, then to 100, then to 200, 300 and 400, and many a Sunday morning before he would go into the pulpit he would be in the church parlors with 400 men and on their knees they would pray: "Bless our minister, will you? Make him a soul-winner. Help him to swing for truth and righteousness," and he said that as he would preach, he knew there were 400 men that would die for him and for Jesus Christ, and while he was pastor of the church over 1,200 pressed their way to the kingdom and over half of them were men.

BOTTLE-FED CHURCH A SOURCE OF UNBELIEF

Never mind me or your preacher or anyone else; look to yourselves that you may receive your rewards.

There never will be a man to serve as a pastor, but that his power will be multiplied if he only has a prayer behind him.

If I were pastor of a church I would put a brass band in front every night, and I would give the devil the best run for his money he has ever had.

I know what some people in Colorado Springs think about revivals and what they think about me, but I'll not carry one bit of hatred in my heart against anybody.

One of the prolific sources of unbelief and back-sliding today is a bottle-fed church, where the whole membership lets the preacher do the studying of the Bible for them. It would take 40,000 Gabriels with trumpets to arouse a crowd like that.

If you want your preacher to be eloquent you have to be in sympathy with what he's trying to teach you.

I don't know what the power of the ministers who have served in Colorado Springs has been. I don't know what the power of the men you have here now is, but there never was a man, there isn't any now and there never will be a man who will serve you as pastor, but that that man's power for Jesus Christ will be multiplied if he only has a prayer behind him. But a lot of you will go to church and sit there and grumble and growl and go home and pick the preacher and his sermon as dry as you do the chicken in the platter for your Sunday dinner and then wonder why your church doesn't grow. I wonder why it doesn't sink into hell, with a prayerless, beer-drinking, dancing, card-playing crowd like many of them have.

Had a Praying Church.

I heard of a pastor who was going after serving 14 years, and he was around bidding the people good-by, especially the invalids and the sickly. He went to see one man, and as he stood by his bedside the man said: "Pastor, you've been pastor of the church 14 years and I've never heard you preach, but I want to tell you there has never been a day or night when I was racked with pain, that I haven't prayed God to bless you and make you a soul-winner." The other ministers were jealous of that man's success, and they said: "He isn't much of a preacher, he hasn't a winning personality, but he never had a communion that he didn't have accessions to his church, and they wondered at it. It was because he had a praying church behind him, and I don't care who the man is, if he has a praying church instead of a worldly crowd, he will have power for Jesus.

I read of a Russian soldier who was hurriedly summoned to picket duty and he didn't have time to secure his overcoat, and as he was hurrying forth on duty along came a peasant and said to him, "You take my coat." "No," said the Russian soldier, "I can keep warm on picket duty." "No," said the peasant, "take my coat. I'm on my way home and I'll soon reach the fireside," and he removed his coat, wrapped it around the shivering form of the sentinel and hurried home, but not sufficiently quick to prevent him from contracting a severe cold which developed into typhoid-pneumonia, and he died. Before he died he dreamed that he stood in the presence of Jesus and there, lying at the feet of the Savior he saw his faded coat, and in astonishment, he said: "Why, Lord, how does that happen to be here?" and Jesus said: "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye did it unto me." You never smiled for Jesus; you never said, "God bless" or "God speed;" you never gave a 5-cent piece; you never gave a cupful of water in the name of Jesus Christ, and for his glory, but that the Lord says, "I will see you don't lose your reward." "Look to yourself."

"They hope to wear a starry crown, in yonder realm of day
Who shrank from every cross their Lord would here upon them lay;
They would wear the victor's palms, mid that triumphant throng,
Who never made one struggle here for the conquest of right o'er wrong."

Oh, I can tell you of church members that haven't darkened this tabernacle, who haven't lifted a little finger or sweat one drop to bring old Colorado Springs to her knees.

A lot of you old preachers have been sitting down on the benches wearing out the seats of your breeches and never stirring yourselves to do anything for God or to bring anyone to God.

Then what right have they to claim anything from God. What right have you to walk up and insult God by telling him you are his child when you have done all you can to prevent the success of these meetings? God pity such miserable people! If any of them are here and have given me any money, come up and I'll give it back if you want it. You can't charge me with preaching for your money. If I was working for some fellow's pocketbook I wouldn't throw as many rocks or 12-inch shells as I do.

"Every man that striveth for the Master is temperate in all things." I think Paul received his idea for that verse by watching the Olympic games. Twelfth chapter of Hebrews. I think Paul wrote Hebrew. He said: "Let us lay aside every weight of sin that does so easily beset us and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking to Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith." You never saw a man get out to run a foot-race carrying a sack of sand or a millstone, did you? No, sir, it would impede his progress. A lot of you are trying to win the race and you have those sins and they are weight. I used to run foot races—could run a hundred yards in 10 seconds from the crack of the pistol. I never saw a man that could beat me. I had a pair of running shoes and the two of them didn't weigh a pound. I used to lay aside all superfluous clothing, keeping on only enough for modesty and decency's sake, for I wanted to cross the line ahead of all competitors.

Don't you want to be a spiritual giant? It costs something to know God's power and his truth. "They that strive for the mastery are temperate in all things."

Why the Tabernacle.

Paul says: "This one thing I do." I tell you, I think that would be our state of mind if we only realized that people without Jesus Christ are lost. I tell you, the church is all wrong, by whatever name or denomination she is known, if she simply says: "Come and hear the preacher preach and the choir sing, if you don't, why go to the devil." That doctrine has paralyzed the activities of the earth. This is what I call going to the multitudes, and I have never seen the community that was willing to go into their pockets to put up a tabernacle that failed to get a blessing. I have had preachers say: "We have a church that holds so many." I say: "Then get some other man; I'm not the one you are looking for." I won't go to a town and hold a revival in a church, for several reasons. There are lots of fellows who will never darken a church, and therefore God has seemed to call me to be the apostle to reach the fellow outside, that the church never touches, and they moan and groan and sigh that they didn't touch him, then when God Almighty had been pleased to honor me, they denounce me. To perdition with such fools. They make me sick. I have no patience with them.

Don't some of you go around and growl and grumble about the way I'm living or the way someone else is living when you are living like the devil yourselves.

A man wouldn't think of running a foot race half full of whisky. Look at our baseball players! They used to take us south and spend thousands of dollars traveling through the south to develop our physical condition, and bring us back in the pink of condition. Look at the football players in the colleges! They spend thousands and thousands of dollars every year to develop the very highest possible physical endurance. "They that strive for the mastery are temperate in all things." They do it to obtain an incorruptible crown.

If there is one word on God's earth that is uttered in connection with religion that I hate, it is that word "conservative." They say: "Mr. Sunday, this is a conservative community. Our pastor is conservative. Our people are conservative." That means they have taken the devil's opiates and have gone to sleep. That means their church is a great big dormitory; don't stir them up. I would as soon be pastor of the graveyard.

They say the fire in London could have been stayed if the firemen could have been privileged to proceed as soon as it was discovered, but before that was possible it was necessary for the lord mayor to enter his office, don his official robes, pick up his pen and sign the order that gave the men the privilege to turn the hose on the fire, and by that time the fire had made such headway that $90,000,000 was lying in ruins.

What some churches need is either a funeral or a first-class preacher.

Ruts and Anti-Ruts.

We have two crowds, the ruts and the anti-ruts. One crowd wants things done in decency and order. There are some people afraid of innovations, afraid of introducing something, for if you did you might get a fellow that would go to hell if you didn't. If I were pastor of a church I would put a brass band in front to play every night, and I'd give the devil the best run for his money that he ever had. Don't be afraid of innovations for God and God's truth. "They that strive for the mastery are temperate in all things."

Paul had been over to Thessalonia and had preached the gospel and they had accepted his message. Now Paul can't go back so he writes them a letter and says: "You are my crown of rejoicing." I love to think about that. Paul never wrote a letter to Ephesians. I've been some places, if God will forgive me I'll never go back. And I've been to some places and I love to recall that I was there and I love to place them upon the roll of honor, where I love to place your community and your people. I will be delighted to walk your streets again in my memory and look into the faces of those I have learned to know and love. There isn't a pastor that hasn't been to places he likes to forget, and there are places where he has been, where they treated him so kind that he loves to recall that he labored and worked among those people. That's the reward that Luther and Wesley and Calvin and Moody and every faithful Sunday school teacher and Christian worker for God wears.

Down in New York city years ago a woman turned away from her home with the consent of her husband, from her church with the consent of her pastor, and went into a dark, festering spot in New York and labored among the fallen. One night she walked into her conservatory and plucked a pink rose, and she said: "I'm going to give this to the vilest creature I can find." She made her way to the famous Mulberry street dives and saw the most iniquitous characters, and she saw a young girl with the marks of poverty, her hair was disheveled, her face bloated from brawls and dissipation, and this lady said that the vilest profanity she ever heard was rolling out of this girl's mouth. She elbowed her way to her and handed her this flower and said: "You take this as an evidence of my love and of my sorrow and sympathy for your condition, and if you ever need a friend, I will be a friend to you."

At first the girl was inclined to scoff, and she began to tear the leaves and drop them on the floor. Then the tears trickled down, for there was something in the act that touched her heart. She said to the woman, "Do you mean that?" "Yes, I do; if you ever need a friend, come to the Door of Hope." Three days later the bell rang and in stepped a vile-looking creature, and the man said she reached out to touch the button. The girl seemed to detect the purport and raised her face and said: "Please don't turn me away. I'm sick and tired of sin." The woman leaped to her feet and rushed to the girl's side and kissed her, first on one cheek and then on the other. She summoned aid and they put her to bed and nursed her back to health. She gave her heart to Christ and went to Sing Sing, to the Ludlow street jail and into the dark, festering spots in New York city, telling the story of Jesus Christ. She went one night into the old Water street mission and my friend, Sam Hadley said: "Do you know this girl Blue Bell?" (They nicknamed her that because the blue in her eyes was the color of the bluebell). "Yes, I knew her well." "Did you ever hear her speak?" "Yes." "What was the secret of her power? It wasn't her symmetry of form. You wouldn't call her handsome if you saw her face in repose, but if you could have seen it when I saw it, when she stood up and told the boys about a life of sin and shame!

She talked about five minutes and stopped. She clasped her hands and raised her face and said his name over and over, "Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!" He said: "I thought an angel had come down and pushed her to one side and stood there. She was beautiful. The secret of her power? She was thoroughly saved. God touched her eyes some years ago and they closed. He touched her heart and it stopped, but before the Lord calleth her into his presence she had won over 125 fallen creatures like herself to Jesus Christ, and I said: "God, you are no respecter of persons. If you can do it for her you can do it for me or anybody." "Whoever you may be God Almighty will do it for you." "Look to yourself that ye receive a full reward." Never mind what the past has been, turn from it and yield to Jesus Christ.

Feels No Hatred.

Every Sunday school teacher and every officer must feel the responsibility to do all in their power, now that these meetings are drawing to a close. I know what some people in Colorado Springs think about revivals and about revivalists, and especially about me. I know all about that, but I want to tell you that I'll not carry with me one bit of hatred in my heart against anybody. I have fought furiously and haven't dipped my colors to anybody; haven't bowed to anybody from Colorado Springs, rich or poor, white or black.

I preach God's truth. I know what some of you think about revivals. You might as well bring a baby into the world, tie it hand and foot and fasten it to a cake of ice and expect it to live and grow physically as to expect that the new converts will make any progress in religious matters if they have to go into a godless, worldly, great, big refrigerator of a church. I know that if some one who has taken their stand would slip and fall tomorrow some of you would say, "Ha, ha, just as I expected it." You miserable old wretch, listen to me. "If a man be overtaken in a fault, ye that are spiritual restore such a one in the spirit of meekness, considering yourself lest you also be tempted." And if you are a miserable old card player you will be a miserable old sneering, turned-up, crooked nose hypocrite. "If a man be overtaken in a fault ye that are spiritual restore such a one in the spirit of meekness, considering yourself lest you also be tempted."

"If a man be overtaken in a fault let him alone."

"If a man be overtaken in a fault telephone to the newspapers."

"If a man be overtaken in a fault—call up central and tell her to get everybody on the line. Don't speak to him, you might help him back again. Push him and see if you can't help him to hell. Walk on him and see if you can't trample him deeper. Let him alone, every tub stands on its own bottom.

"Ye that are spiritual restore such a one, considering yourself lest ye also be tempted."

Bottle-Fed Churches.

Now, then, get down into the old Mother Book. Go to the old Bible and read it for yourself. One of the prolific sources of unbelief and back-sliding today is a bottle-fed church, where the whole membership lets the preacher do the studying of the Bible for them. He will go to the pulpit with his mind full of his sermon and they will come to church with their minds filled with society and last night's card playing, beer and wine drinking and novel-reading party and will sit there half asleep. Great God, it would take 40,000 Gabriels with trumpets to arouse a crowd like that. It's a hard thing for a man to be eloquent to a lot of corn shocks. If you want your preacher to be eloquent, you have to be in sympathy with what he is trying to reach you.

A friend of mine said he stood on Pikes Peak and it was bathed in the perfect sunlight of a perfect day. Down below a storm raged, and he said it looked as though one could walk from peak to peak on the clouds. He saw a black object fighting its way through the clouds, and pretty soon an eagle burst through the storm, and with a shriek and scream of triumph it lodged upon a rock. Every feather was wet with the rain and every raindrop glistened. Pretty soon it circled around and hid itself in the chambers near the sun.

That's the picture of a Christian. There was a time when that eagle was an eaglet and couldn't fly. It grew stronger and stronger until it was able to battle with the storm. You that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak. "Brethren, if a man be overtaken with a fault, ye that are spiritual restore such a one in the spirit of meekness, considering yourself, lest ye also be tempted."

Then, again, I have this: "I have fought a good fight; I have finished the course; I have kept the faith. There is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord has provided not only for me, but for all those that love his appearing." I want that as an epitaph on my tombstone.

Secret of Earnestness.

You will agree with me, in closing, that I'm not a crank, at least I try not to be. I have not preached about my first, second, third or hundredth blessing. I have not talked about baptism or immersion. I told you that while I was here my creed would be: "With Christ your are saved, without him you are lost." Are you saved? Are you lost? Going to heaven? Going to hell? I have tried to build every sermon right around and answer those questions and steer clear of anything else. But I want to say to you in closing, that it is the inspiration of my life, the secret of my earnestness. I never preach a sermon but that I think it may be the last one some fellow will hear or the last I shall ever be privileged to preach. It is an inspiration to me that some day he will come, but I say unto you all, for ye know not the day or hour.

It may be at morn, when the day is awaking,
When darkness through sunlight and shadow is breaking,
That Jesus will come, in the fullness of glory,
To receive from the world his own.

O, joy, O, delight, to go without dying,
No sickness, no sadness, no sorrow, no crying!
Caught up with the Lord in the clouds of glory,
When he comes to receive from the world his own.

If John were here and I would invite him to preach, he would preach about the love of God. If James were here and I would say: "James, will you pray?" he would say: "Faith without works is dead." James would preach the gospel of works. If Peter were here and I would say: "Peter, preach us a sermon," he would preach about the Holy Ghost. If Paul were here and I would say: "Paul, preach us a sermon," Paul would get up and talk about the resurrection. He would talk about Jesus when he comes to this old world. I would say: "Luke, will you preach us a sermon, and he would talk along a similar strain, as you will read it in Acts. Now, then, I say to you: "Watch, for ye know not the day or hour." In Revelations I read: "Around about the throne were four and 20 seats and I saw there four and 20 elders sitting clothed in white raiment, crowns of gold on their heads. (I know some elders that won't wear crowns unless they get converted. They don't live in Colorado Springs, these fellows I'm talking about.) "I saw four and 20 elders, clothed in white raiment, on their heads crowns of gold and they cast their crowns at his feet."

That's a picture of the glorified

(Continued on Page Four.)

'YOU ARE NOT MAN ENOUGH TO BECOME REAL CHRISTIAN,' SUNDAY SHOUTS AT AUDIENCE

Pleads With Men and Women to Choose God Before It Is Too Late to Be Saved

The Rev. William A. Sunday preached at the tabernacle yesterday afternoon on "How to Be Less Than a Man." His text and sermon follows:

Text: "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve."—Joshua, 24:15.

Choice determines almost everything in your life. If the devil is more powerful, serve him. If you would rather serve him than God, choose him and go to hell.

These are the words of Joshua, the successor to Moses. Moses was a great man. Moses was a great leader. He led the horde of Jews out of Egypt where for years they had made bricks without straw, and had bared their backs to the lash of the taskmasters, and with a pillar of fire by night and the cloud by day he led them to the promised land. Moses was the great law giver and the precepts he handed down are the basis for the jurisprudence of every civilized nation on the face of the globe. He was a great organizer and has never been excelled, but God wouldn't let him go into the land of Canaan because he disobeyed when he struck the rock.

Joshua was his successor. His life was almost over when he called the people to him and rehearsed to them what God had done for them and said: "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve." Choose whether you will serve God, who has done so much by feeding you manna, going before you in a cloud and in a pillar of fire and who has made your sandals and garments to not wear out or whether you will worship the golden idols of other nations.

And right here I'd like to appeal to your manhood. Whether you will worship God or the devil, or some little nonentity of earth. Man has been defined a "rational animal." I don't know about this. Man doesn't surely reason when he refuses to accept Christ. A man is a moral idiot to refuse to see that it is a reasonable thing to do right and that it is unreasonable to do wrong; that it is unreasonable to get drunk and reasonable to be sober, unreasonable to cuss and reasonable to pray. Man uses his reason when he accepts that which will get him to heaven, and he doesn't when he goes to hell. I want to appeal to your reason, men.

More Than Weight Needed.

You can't define "man." Avoirdupois doesn't make a man. He is not a man because he weighs 175 pounds and stands 6 feet 2. Some men remind me of the signs you see in a butcher shop, "Dressed Pork" and "Dressed Beef." No, sir! It takes something more than avoirdupois to make a man.

Alexander H. Stevens, ex-vice president of the Confederacy, was noted for his keen wit in debate. There wasn't a man in the senate but what hated the thought of crossing Stevens in debate. During his last term he had to be wheeled to and from the senate in a chair. One day Tom Toombs of Georgia was on the opposite side of the question and Stevens said something which Toombs didn't like, and Toombs came over and, leaning over his chair, said: "Stevens, God curse you; I could eat you alive." Quick as a flash Stevens retorted: "If you did, you'd have more brains in your belly than you ever had in your head." Then old Tom tried to hedge and he said: "I haven't had the opportunities that you have had. I'm a self-made man." Stevens came back with: "Then that relieves God of a wonderful responsibility." So avoirdupois doesn't make a man.

Jesus Christ came to reveal himself to man and to reveal man to man. Jesus came to show what kind of a man he wants you to be. Only as you strive to reach the high ideals will you be a man. To try to live in his teachings is reasonable. To shut your eyes, is foolishness. If you want an introduction to yourself as God wants you to be, look to Jesus.

Choose ye this day whom ye will serve.

Most any man can give an excuse for not being a Christian, but I have never met one yet who could give a reason. A reason is suitable grounds to prove your side of it, and an excuse is just saying something. An excuse will not save your soul from hell and no one can give a reason.

Not Man Enough, Reason.

The nearest anyone ever came to giving me a reason was a young man in Toledo. I asked him if he was a Christian, and he said he was not. I asked him if he believed in God. He said yes. He said he believed in God, in the word of God, in Jesus Christ, the Son of God, in salvation for those who will repent, in a heaven for the saved and a hell for the lost and that if a person didn't repent he would go to hell. I asked him then why he wasn't a Christian. He said: "Bill, I'll tell you. I'm not man enough to be a Christian."

Do you know why a lot of you haven't been down here? You're not man enough. You haven't the nerve to go home and say to your wife, "I've given my heart to Christ." You're not man enough to go home and call the children to you and let them hear your voices in prayer. You're not man enough to go home and ask the blessing. You're not man enough to go to your clerks and tell them you have given your heart to Jesus Christ. You haven't the nerve to go to that girl you have asked to be your wife, and who, God permitting, will be the mother of your children, and put your arm around her and say, "I've given my heart to Christ and we'll lock arms and go to glory together." You're not man enough to take your stand and go home and send a telegram to your old mother, if she is in a distant city, reading "your prayers have been answered."

You're not man enough to go tell the members of your lodge you have taken Christ. You're not man enough to be a Christian. I hurl it in your teeth. You're not man enough to be a Christian. No man can be a man unless he is a Christian. If you want to be a man be a Christian.

Therefore, if you want to be less than a man, go to hell. If you want to be a man, go to heaven. No man can be saved unless he is a man. No man can be a Christian unless he is a man, and no man is a man unless he is a Christian. So if you would be a man, serve the Lord.

If your children ever go to heaven it's because some stranger has picked them up and showed them the way to Jesus Christ. The Chinese bind the feet of their children to prevent their normal development. You are binding the feet of your children when you fail to show them the way to righteousness.

But one said: "Bill, I'd like to be a Christian, but then they would laugh at me." Any one that would laugh at a man for wanting to be a Christian, any man that would laugh at a man after he was a Christian, any man that would sneer to prevent a man from being a Christian, is so unmanly that he is so damnable and low down that I wouldn't compare a polecat to him, not deserving of the name of a man. And a man that is a man will tell you it is the manliest thing you ever do.

Strength Not Sufficient.

There are queer ideas of manhood. Some think that physical strength makes a man. Look at old Samson, he could carry away the gates of Gaza and could slay the Philistines with the jawbone of an ass, but he laid his head on the lap of a woman and was shorn of all his strength. You are not a man if you crawl into the arms of a wicked woman. I tell you physical strength doesn't make a man.

A Yale man took cold in Denver and died of pneumonia. As he lay dying he asked his father to pray for him. The father paced back and forth across the room, wringing his hands and beyond the window were the Rockies, which looked like flocks of sheep feeding on the hillsides in the skies. The father was just as much able to teach that boy how to die as he was to pay his way through Yale college. I'd rather have standing room in heaven than go to hell.

Intelligence doesn't make a man. Bacon in all of his intelligence was led down the hill in the debtors' chains. He accepted a bribe of 400 pounds when he was lord chancellor to decide a case. Intelligence doesn't make a man.

Fast living doesn't make a man. Don't think that you are a man because you can drink all of the others under the table and can take the collars off more mugs of beer than any other in the crowd. That doesn't make you a man. That makes you a dirty dog.

I expect to be a Christian some day. Some think it is manly to put it off. Some men cherish the idea that they can keep their lives under their own control until the last moment and then think they can take one sip of the water of life and swing into glory. They think they can drain the cup of life to the last dregs and then present their dirty carcasses to God. They think they can live their lives for the devil and just before death have a preacher slip them through to glory.

Is that your idea of manhood? It's not mine. I say, "God I'll do my best now," and those that wait this way will be disappointed.

Too Busy to Think.

I suppose there are some men who have been so busy all of their lives that they have never taken the time to think and meditate over these things. If they had they would have accepted. Then when they are on their death bed they have time to meditate and accept Christ. But you men listening to me will know, before I am through and you are all informed on the subject now. If you have acted on your knowledge you would all have been in the way to glory long ago. I am not preaching anything new. I am just stirring you up to your duty in what you already know.

Years ago Colonel Clarke of the famous Pacific Garden mission in Chicago, met a man who came forward one night and told the sobbing story of an angry quarrel with his father. The father had told the son: "I want you to do two things. I want you to leave the house. I want you to change your name." But the fellow's sister was loyal to him. When he left, the house she said: "Every night at 8 o'clock I'll pray for you." He went from bad to worse he went to Chicago. They used to tell him not to come to the Harrison street police station any more. He used to sleep there with a newspaper under his head. Colonel Clarke told his friend, Harry Monroe, to keep an eye on the fellow and to see that he kept steady on a job which they had found for him. That fellow quit the "booze" and my old friend, Monroe, told him to write a letter to his father, telling him of his conversion, but not to ask him for any money. A letter came back immediately from the father and with it a draft for $50. "Take the first train home," the message ran.

I don't care how you look at it. It pays to trot square with God Almighty.

Valentine Burke, the old safe cracker and convict, told for nine nights in St. Louis the story of his experiences. Sam Jones had been billed to speak there, but he had been taken ill suddenly and the ministers of the committee were tearing their hair to try to find a substitute. They sent for Burke and his stories of his early life and of his conversion thrilled them through and through.

Just before Burke was released from his last prison term the officials started to doubt his conversion and the sheriff said one day: "Double the guard; he's going to work the piety dodge and beat it."

Yet when Burke died, city, county and state officials attended his funeral. The St. Louis newspapers used to vie with one another in printing the stories of that meeting. Colorado Springs newspapers are doing the same thing.

I take my hat off to the Colorado Springs newspapers.

Don't Trifle With God.

There was a hunter who had a whistle which imitated the cry of the fawn. He blew it and a beautiful doe sp out from the bushes and stood fa the man. She stopped with her insti ive fear of man as her enemy. he did not shoot. He was so impre with the mother-love that the d would face death to come to the f she thought was in distress, that threw away his gun and slapped hands and cried: "Sho-h!" and rounded back into the bushes. what should be the thought of me Do you think because God has patient that he will always be patie Some of you men have been putting off until there isn't a hair between and hell. Don't think that becau God has been merciful in the past will always be. Don't trifle with Go mercy.

I believe in God's great mercy, but also believe that God is giving some you men your last chance.

The church of God needs men. Yo need the church for a hiding place. many begrudge a few pennies that the give to the church and yet they pou their dollars in the lap of the devil. your children ever grow up in virtu and in happiness it will be due to th influence of the church. If the chur don't get them the devil will. If the don't go to heaven they will go to he You ought to throw your influence the one thing that helps them to gro up into men and women—the church.

When my time comes to pass awa—and it may not be long, I don know. But when I am called I wi be satisfied to have my children lef in Christian society, and see them the church. Oh, what a comfort fo you to know that your life has bee under the shadow of the churc Some lives will be torn apart by mis fortune. You'll need the church whe the mortgage on your soul is fore closed. You'll need comfort in Chris tianity when your daughter, just blos soming into womanhood, staggers an falls into that sleep that knows n awakening. Men of Colorado Springs I throw the doors of the church wid open, from wall to wall. Come. We'll sing you a song, we'll preach you a sermon, we'll pray you a prayer. Al other institutions are doomed to fall but the church of God is built on th Rock of Ages. Its dividend is heaven Its president is God.

The church of God needs men wh are in the saloon? Men, who do you find in the gambling houses? Men who do you find in the houses of ill fame? Men, who do you find in the jails? Men, who do you find in the penitentiaries? Women? Seventy-two per cent of the church members are women. It's a shame and a disgrace and an insult to men, as father and husband and American citizens that places of sin are filled with men, while the churches are made up of women.

"Choose ye this day whom ye will serve."

How to Be Less Than a Man.

When Roosevelt was president and wanted a man to do a piece of work he sent for "Bat" Masterson. When "Bat" drew a gun on you, telephone fo the undertaker. When "Bat" got "head" on you, it was good night.

John Roach could build ships tha would laugh at every disaster. Gen eral Grant was one of the ablest me that ever led an army of men on battlefield. When General Grant w near death he told Bishop Newma he had never taken a public stand f Christ. There are multitudes of w just like him today. You haven't t courage to do it.

It's human to stand with the cro it's divine to stand alone.

Jesus Christ died alone on the cro that the world might be saved.

"Bob" Ingersoll was nothing but mouthful of sweetened wind and painted echo. Yes, "Bob," faith do try to see a star and it is the Bethlehem.

I want to hear Jesus Christ me, "Bill, I am the resurrectio the life."

What are you going to do, you lows here today? If you men instantly step out, God will take answer to be "No."

(Copyrighted.)

POINTED SHAFTS SHOT FROM SUNDAY'S SERMON

If a man is living in sin he knows he is going to hell.

A man don't use his reason when he lives in sin.

It takes something more than avoirdupois to make a man.

No man can give a reason for not being a Christian; he can give an excuse.

If you want to be a man, be a Christian; if you want to be less than a man, go to hell.

Fast living is no test of manhood.

The man that's game is not the man who says "yes;" it's the man who says "no."

The plowshares of difficulty cuts a great furrow through your life.

It's a disgrace to your manhood that you're not in the church.

There are men here this afternoon that are crushing the heart out of their wives because of the indifference to religion.

You're under as much obligation to tell your clerks how to die as you are to put their names on your payroll.

I'm serving God for the blessings that come to me here, not hereafter.

Sunday to Preach in Big College

Though he has several times refus to do so, giving lack of time as excuse, Billy Sunday yesterday agre to carry on some work in the univer ties and colleges of the middle we next season. About five institutio will be visited between October an Christmas. The work will be simila to that done in the University of Penn sylvania and Penn State last year.

Sunday agreed to carry on this work among the college men only after the Y. M. C. A. secretaries had argued and pleaded with him for months. Harry L. Heinzman, field secretary for the Rocky Mountain region, came to Colorado Springs yesterday from the conference of Y. M. C. A. secretaries at Lake Geneva, Wis., and secured an answer from the evangelist. It was largely through Heinzman's efforts that Sunday agreed to undertake the work.

Heinzman wired Sunday several days ago from Lake Geneva, outlining a proposed schedule, requiring one week. Sunday wired back that it would be impossible for him to do the work. Heinzman came to see him personally and managed to suggest a plan for working in the various meetings, which is for one day only at each school, between his campaigns next season.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of C. H. Fletcher

CRIPPLE CREEK TOURIST TRAIN

The F. & C. C. R. R. is running the regular 10:35 a. m. train to Cripple Creek every day over the famous "Short Line," arriving at Colorado Springs on return at 5:45 p. m. The earlier train that was to go in service leaving Colorado Springs at 8:35 a. m. will not be run for the present.

No one can afford to come to Colorado and not make this wonderful trip. Adv.

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$4.00 and $5.00 E. & W. and Arrow Shirts........$2.45

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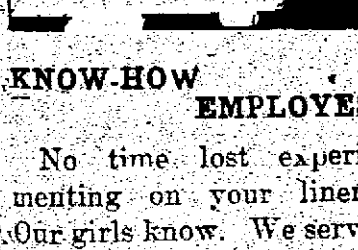

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SATURATES CLOTHING WITH OIL; SETS SELF ON FIRE

CHICAGO, July 12.—Mrs. Ethel Sheffield, wife of George Sheffield, a choir singer here, ended her life today by saturating her clothing with gasoline and setting it on fire.

35 CHINESE NAVAL CADETS ARE KILLED BY EXPLOSION

SHANGHAI, China, July 12.—Thirty-five naval cadets were killed by an explosion aboard the Chinese gunboat Tungchi last night, while the vessel was lying abreast the Kiang Nan arsenal. The explosion took place underneath their sleeping quarters. The cause has not been ascertained.

AVIATOR FALLS 100 FEET; ESCAPES SERIOUS HURTS

DENVER, July 12.—Christopher Petersen, an aviator, fell 100 feet during a practice flight today and escaped with a few bruises. The aeroplane was completely wrecked.

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THOUSANDS SURGE AROUND SUNDAY AT LAST SERVICE

(Continued from Page One.)

was like old times. Consequently he simply overflowed with joy.

Sunday's farewell sermon, too, was as typical of the last meeting as any other part. He preached on "And He Said Tomorrow." The sermon was largely a last word to those who had been swaying in the balance of indecision. He urged them to take the final step and make their stand for Jesus Christ and right before it is too late. After his plea he pointed out some reasons for so doing, many of which he already had spoken of in previous sermons.

The crowds at last evening's service were the greatest on record in Colorado Springs. Fully 11,000 are estimated to have heard the service, though the tabernacle seats only 7,100 and provides standing room for but a thousand or two more.

Camped All Day.

The first people to arrive for the farewell service were those who went to the tabernacle yesterday morning at 9:30 o'clock. They took enough food to provide two lunches and remained at the building throughout the day. The crowd proper began pouring into the tabernacle for the evening service about 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, or a few moments after the afternoon service closed. And for three hours people came in droves.

By 6 o'clock the building was practically filled and a few moments later people were fighting for choice places on the outside. Half an hour later, ushers were guarding doors and windows to keep the crowds from rushing down the aisles. Even then many forced their way a short distance down the entrance aisles. Doors in the rear of the building were closed and guarded, as were all entrances to the choir loft.

At 7 o'clock men and women were standing around three sides of the building eight deep; the space under the choir loft was packed, though from it one could not see and could hardly hear. The high board fence to the north was lined with men; at each ventilator in the roof appeared the heads of five or six men or boys. If there was an available place unoccupied it was because no one could find it.

Service Starts Promptly.

Chorister Rodeheaver started the service promptly at 7 o'clock. The choir was swelled to its full registration and it sang with a passion and feeling seldom displayed. It was as if it was determined to make the last night one long to be remembered. Throughout the song service one was reminded constantly that that was the last time the choir would appear in the loft; that Billy Sunday would preach from the platform; that the meetings would be held.

After several chorus numbers and a duet by "Rody" and Mrs. Asher, who insisted on again hobbling over to the tabernacle on crutches, Sunday called the members of the party to the platform for a farewell. They all mounted the little rostrum, looked around a moment, then Mrs. Sunday leaned out over the pulpit and said with a twinkle in her eye:

"Mr. Sunday says, 'Say something; somebody say something.' So I guess it's up to me. All I can say is God bless you and good-by. Next Friday evening at 7 o'clock we will have been at home for a few minutes and probably will be getting supper. We will think of you and we want you to think of us. Good-by."

And amid the cheers and shouts and yells of the enormous crowd, the party filed off the platform. Prof. B. D. Ackley left the service immediately, leaving for Chicago on a 9 o'clock Rock Island train.

"The ladies say they will see you again at the Bible conference next summer," Rodeheaver said a moment later. "Mr. Sunday has promised to come and help start it, too, so I guess the whole party will be back. You're honored in having Mr. Sunday do this; he has refused everyone else." And the crowd cheered some more, even more lustily.

Thanks Choir Leaders.

"Rody" took occasion to publicly thank Chairman Walter Manning and Secretary J. P. Van Eaton for their work on the music committee. He also thanked the members of the choir and invited them to Denver next fall. "We will come, we will come," was his response. "Good," Rodeheaver replied characteristically.

"Now, we will sing a verse of some song and all who think they will have to leave before this service is over will please go out now. We cannot be disturbed during this last service by people going out." It was useless for "Rody" to make such an announcement, however, for not one person moved.

"We have been showered with such evidences of friendship that it is with deep regret we say good-by," Sunday said in beginning. "Mrs. Sunday paid you the greatest compliment she possibly could, and a compliment she has never paid another city. While I was dressing for tonight's service a while ago I said: 'Well, mother, this is the last.' 'Yes, and it will be a sad good-by,' she said. 'I like Colorado Springs so well.' Her remarks finds an echo in every heart. We want to thank you all for what you have done; we want to thank the various committees and especially the entertainment committee, for providing such a beautiful home for us while here."

Yesterday afternoon it was exceptionally hot in the tabernacle and the air had cooled but little last evening. However, shortly after Sunday began to preach a stiff breeze sprang up from the west, and during the greater part of the service it was very comfortable in the building. This probably added much to the success of the service.

Pleased With Audiences.

"I have never preached anywhere where the people were more appreciative," the evangelist said once. "And I say this with all honesty; not in an effort to please you. You are the most attentive crowd I ever faced."

Almost half of his sermon was delivered while he stood on his chair behind the pulpit. Sunday depended on the plea in his voice rather than action to convince the people. And it did. Concluding the sermon, he said:

"It isn't far from where you are sitting or standing down here to me—but that is just the distance between hell and salvation." He launched into his prayer:

"Well, Jesus, listen. We have reached the time when we must go. We knew it would come. When we told Garvin and Edgar in Scranton, Pa., we would come and our minds turned to the Pikes Peak region, we knew the time would come when we would have to close. So our dreams are about to be realized. It is not long before these meetings will be history; it won't be long before this tabernacle and all will come down. The people will turn toward their homes or boarding houses or hotels; Fred will close the doors and turn out the lights and give the keys to Simmons. Tomorrow we will say, 'There's where we held the meetings.' Now we say, 'There's where we hold the meetings.' Now is present tense; tomorrow will be past tense.

"Lord, I don't know what to say or do. May scores come down. Help us, we pray, Lord. It is but a few hours before we will wave good-by from the rear of a D. and R. G. train, but before we go, Lord, who'll come down, take my hand and accept Jesus Christ as his Savior?" Sunday asked, merging his prayer into his invitation.

Penitents Start Forward.

For perhaps 30 seconds he stood silently, hands outstretched, face upturned. He started to speak, but the rush had started. The people had started down every aisle. He jumped to the floor, threw open his cockpit and began shaking hands. For 15 minutes he did nothing else. Never before had the response been so spontaneous, never had the number been so large.

The sight of the hundreds pouring down the aisles and packing the penitential benches far back into the auditorium was wonderful, inspiring. "To think that I should live to see such a sight as this," an old lady with tears in her eyes remarked. "Oh, it's glorious."

The choir began to sing softly "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," Sunday called all the ministers to the platform. Then he said:

Appreciates Ministers.

"I want to express my appreciation to the ministers. I never have had the privilege of working with a more loyal crowd of men. Maybe they haven't believed all I have said. But not once have they objected or complained. They have worked with me toward the best end. I want to thank the ushers too. Maybe I've been harsh at times but—aw, forget that. I want to thank the newspapers for spreading the gospel so graciously and loyally. And I want to thank everyone who gave anything to help this campaign. One man especially do I want to thank, that's my friend Wilson who had charge of the prayer meetings. He has done magnificent work, better than I have ever seen. He has spent all of his time, day and night, to bring about the success of his part of the campaign and I want to thank him."

Sunday delivered his farewell prayer, a prayer which will be long remembered by every one of the thousands who heard it.

Final Farewells.

Then the mad rush to the platform for final farewells. Every member of the party was surrounded instantly and for more than half an hour wished their many friends well. The leave-takings were stories in themselves. Sunday and Mrs. Sunday rushed out as soon as possible. "Rody" led the choir in several final songs, then shook the hand of each member as he or she came forward. Miss Saxe and Miss Miller stood at the rear of the platform bidding goodbye to the girls with whom they had worked. Mrs. Asher, whose sprained ankle still pains her, sat on a bench, completely hidden from sight by the throng of girls around her. The Rev. L. K. Peacock and Mrs. Peacock left early. Fred Seibert climbed up on one of the press tables and joked everybody at once. Sackett was here, there and everywhere about the tabernacle. And it was long after 10:30 before the last person left the big building.

Today—well, the scene probably will be repeated at the Rio Grande station. Thousands will be at the depot at 10:45 to wave a final farewell to the party as the train pulls out of Colorado Springs.

From Atchison, Kan., comes the story of a windmill on top of a chicken coop, which during a high wind caught fire from the heat of the friction caused by the swift revolutions of the arms. The coop was destroyed.

Ottomans now in America number 300,000. These have gone from Syria. About 80,000 have emigrated from Anatolia.

WATTS HURT IN BALLOON WRECK

FALLS 1,000 FEET IN MAKING LANDING

"San Francisco 1915" Is Only One Not Heard From; Goodyear May Win

ST. LOUIS, July 12.—"San Francisco 1915" was the only one of the eight balloons that started in the national elimination race yesterday, the landing of which had not been reported up to a late hour today.

Jasper C. Goin of Dahlgreen, Ill., followed the "San Francisco 1915," entered by the Panama-Pacific Exposition company, in an automobile and after a race of 10 miles overtook it and talked with E. S. Cole, the pilot. Cole dropped the following message:

"San Francisco passed south of Dahlgreen, Ill., Sunday at 5 a. m. In a calm for five hours."

John Watts Injured.

The only accident reported to any of the contestants was the injury of John Watts, the pilot of the "Kansas City II," when his balloon fell 1,000 feet at Enfield, Ill., in making a landing. In a message Watts explained that his accident was due to the rapid descent he was compelled to make when the balloon was caught in an electrical storm. He was at an altitude of 1,000 feet when he began to race to earth to avoid the storm. His injuries, caused by the capsizing of the basket, when the balloon landed among trees, consisted of a sprained ankle and a few bruises.

Watts, in the "Kansas City II," was the winner of the recent race held at Portland, Ore.

Goodyear May Be Winner.

From early and unofficial reports the "Goodyear," that landed at Constand, Ky., has covered the longest distance, approximately 320 miles.

"America III," pilot, Dr. Jerome Kingsbury, New York; aide, Clarence Wynne, Philadelphia, landed near Princeton, Ind., at 11:10 a. m., approximately 138 miles.

"Miss Sophia," pilot, William Assman, St. Louis, landed at Flat Rock, Ill., approximately 182 miles.

"Kansas City II," pilot, John Watts, Kansas City; aide, W. F. Comstock, Kansas City, landed at Enfield, Ill., approximately 102 miles.

"Uncle Sam," pilot, Paul J. McCullough; aide, William Trefts, landed near Lewis, Ind., 9:20 a. m., approximately 150 miles.

Flies 17,000 Feet in Air.

"Aero Club," pilot, Capt. John Berry, St. Louis; aide, Albert von Hoffman, Jr., St. Louis, landed five miles east of Terre Haute, Ind., at 2 p. m., approximately 150 miles.

"The Pennsylvania," pilot, Arthur T. Atherholt, landed four miles southwest of Rockville, Ind., at 9:15 a. m., making approximately 200 miles.

Atherholt reported that he flew at an altitude of 17,000 feet most of the trip. He was compelled to land when his gas supply was exhausted.

The pilot of the "Goodyear" was R. A. D. Preston and aide M. D. Tremelin, both of Akron, O.

The official record of each flight will be compiled by the Aero Club of America at New York. This organization also will decide who, as the winner of the present race, is to be America's third entrant in the international race to be held from Kansas City next October.

BOMB IS FOUND IN FAMOUS OLD CHURCH

Discovered in Pew Just in Time to Prevent Big Explosion

LONDON, July 12.—A bomb was discovered tonight in the famous old church of St. John the Evangelist, Westminster, and Annie Bell, a woman who has figured several times in militant activities, was arrested. This church was damaged last March by a bomb which the suffragettes placed beneath the seat in the gallery above the pulpit.

A member of the congregation noticed a light flickering in a pew in the rear of the church and found a candle so placed as to ignite a fuse connected with a can of gunpowder. The suffragettes have been active during the week-end, burning a railway station near Leicester. They are suspected of being responsible also for an explosion last night in one of several mail bags which were being conveyed from Blackpool to Manchester.

Sylvia Again Active.

In spite of the fact that her license of release from Holloway jail had expired, Sylvia Pankhurst took part today in a suffragist procession through the east end of London to Canningtown public hall.

The militant leader was loudly cheered when she reached the hall and again when she rose to speak. Referring to the deputation which Premier Asquith received on June 20, she said the premier needed to be enlightened regarding the conditions under which women lived in the east end. Seeing the condition of things if they had the courage they ought to have, there certainly would be rioting in the streets, she said.

Miss Pankhurst advocates a "no vote, no rent" crusade which would terrify the government.

King and Queen Attacked.

EDINBURGH, Scotland, July 12.—King George and Queen Mary, who made their last public appearance today in their Scottish tour, were subjected to a fresh insult by a suffragette while driving to St. Giles cathedral to attend morning services.

HUERTA WOULD SAVE COUNTRY BY RESIGNING

(Continued From Page One.)

army joined by mad mobs from the slums of the city.

Blanquet Also Will Flee.

He expected Blanquet would leave Mexico City perhaps when Huerta fled, but not before. Enrique Gorostieta, minister of justice, had offered his resignation, so he had heard, but he was not sure the report was true. He assumed, however, that Gorostieta would resign, and all the old cabinet as well. The new members of the cabinet lately appointed, he went on, were supposed to be those chosen by Carbajal with the idea that they were men the Constitutionalists would not object to so seriously, at least, as to interfere with the preliminary work Carbajal had undertaken of finding some one to take his place as president ad interim.

Like Adolfo de la Lama, the Mexican minister of finance, who arrived here yesterday also in flight to Europe, the sub-secretary of foreign affairs professed still to maintain his connection with the government. He had been named, he said, special ambassador to Argentina, Brazil and Chile, to convey to those countries the thanks of the Mexican republic for their efforts toward mediation. With his family he will sail from Vera Cruz on the steamer Alfonso XIII for Spain, and from that country, he declared, he would go on his mission to South America.

Pleased to Leave.

Esteva-Ruiz and his wife appeared almost pleased to leave behind him the scenes he had suggested as possibilities of the future. He displayed no great enthusiasm regarding what the future had in store. He was frank in his expressions of doubt regarding Villa's future attitude. Villa, he said, provided the greatest problem before the new regime.

Senor Esteva-Ruiz was not convinced that General Huerta would leave Mexico after his retirement from the presidency and suggested it was possible he might determine to stay in the country, if not in the capital itself, and take chances on his enemies seeking to wreak vengeance upon him for his alleged crimes.

In the event of Huerta leaving the capital, Senor Esteva-Ruiz thought it not impossible he would come boldly into the American lines at this port, but at the same time he expressed the opinion that it was more likely the president would choose the Puerto Mexico route.

Met by Consul Canada.

The sub-secretary of foreign affairs was met at the railway gap by Consul Canada and escorted to the quarters of Brigadier General Funston, where the two exchanged civilities. General Funston placed his automobile at the disposal of the secretary and his family, consisting of his wife, mother and four children.

The steamer Espagne, having on board the Mexican finance commissioner, Francisco de la Lama, the ex-minister of commerce, Querido Moheno, and the Maas brothers, sailed today for Havana. A special guard was maintained about the pier up to the moment of the vessel's departure.

In spite of precautions, when Moheno appeared at the steamer rail as the ship moved off, a small group of Mexicans, who had filtered through the pickets and gathered at the far end of the deck, shouted insults at the former minister. The others apparently restrained their curiosity and did not appear on deck.

Rebels Skeptical.

EL PASO, Tex., July 12.—It was asserted today by Constitutionalist agents here that they had received from a secret agent in Mexico City information that General Huerta would resign on Thursday. This, coupled with the statement of Senor Esteva-Ruiz at Vera Cruz, was taken as indicating an early change in the central government.

The announcement of the former subsecretary of foreign relations that Secretary Carbajal would be replaced by a provisional president acceptable to the Constitutionalists was not taken by revolutionary agents here at its face value. They pointed out that Estava Ruiz, acting at the suggestion of Huerta, might merely be testing the feeling of the Constitutionalists toward a provisional president to be installed before the actual triumph of the run.

May Oppose Compromise.

The recently repeated declarations of General Carranza that the Constitutionalists would accept nothing but unconditional surrender of the Huerta troops and the absolute turning over of the central civil government has the backing, they said, of all of the revolutionary leaders regardless of any factional differences. It was deemed improbable that Carranza would consent to the compromise on a provisional president, to which the late President Madero agreed after his revolution. It was predicted that Huerta would not be allowed to turn over his government to the new party through any direct succession.

In view of the anticipated fall of the government at Mexico City, there was a lull in the military activity of the Constitutionalist forces throughout the north of Mexico. As far as was learned here, none of Villa's troops has returned south. General Obregon, who remained at Guadalajara, telegraphed Carranza today that he was in need of ammunition. It was learned that Villa was making arrangements to receive much-needed supplies of coal before he would proceed south.

STEAMER AFIRE AT SEA; BLAZE IS EXTINGUISHED

SAN FRANCISCO, July 12.—Fire from spontaneous combustion in the hold of the American-Hawaiian steamship Kentuckian today was extinguished after a battle lasting three hours. Two firemen were overcome and damage was done to 500 tons of miscellaneous cargo estimated roughly at approximately $100,000.

Men's and Boys' Clothing at Big Price Savings

$16.50

Any Suit in the house, regularly priced at $22.50, $25.00, $27.50 and $30.00. Blues and blacks included. H., S. & M., Kuppenheimer and Clothcraft makes.

$10.50

Any suit in the house, regularly priced at $15.00 and $16.50. All wool clothes, made by Clothcraft.

$7.50

12 Suits in this lot. Two-piece Suits, regularly priced from $18.00 to $2?.50. Sizes 34 to 40. Light colors.

Robbins ON THE CORNER

CAVE OF THE WINDS

Manitou, Colo.

ALL HOTELS, INFORMATION BUREAUS, AND FIFTY OTHER PLACES IN THIS CITY HAVE OUR SMALL

FREE BOOKLET

GET ONE WITHOUT FAIL

IT'S AN EDUCATION

CALVARY CHAMPIONS BEAT LUCIFERS IN LONG SERIES

(Continued from Page One.)

made Billy tighten up. At one time Scoffer got three balls and no strikes, and Ackley, the star infielder, whispered something to Sunday, and the next ball proved to be Sunday's fade-away, which was too much for the batter.

Groggy, But Game.

At one or two stages Sunday appeared tired from the strain and his voice seemed to crackle, but he always came back with new life and fire. In the first of the ninth, Sunday, his face covered with perspiration and his uniform clinging to him, shouted to the rooters to come on and help. And they came to his rescue in droves.

Avarice was up when the Doc wound up and delivered the following, putting everything he had on the ball: "If good preaching would save Colorado Springs, you'd have been saved long ago. You need something else, and I'm going to give it to you!"

"Give me the minister who talks straight, who tells the truth," said the great player, evidently meaning that the manager who is there with the straight talk gets the best results out of his players.

Once Doc started putting them over so fast that he lost control and was forced to holler for help. He was working the "isms and ologies" ball and "Becoming befuddled, yelled to Ackley: "What is that other word?" Ackley came to the rescue in spite of the rules, and the game continued.

Greatest B. H. Play.

"The greatest bonehead play ever was when Adam and Eve, in the Garden of Eden league, tasted of the forbidden fruit," Sunday said between innings. "Had this stunt never been put over, there would have been no sin, no death; we wouldn't have been called upon to work for our living and would still be living in Paradise."

Gambling and Pride were easy in this inning, this pitch getting them: "Some society women cannot attend my meetings because of their pink teas, their bridge games and the care required by their dear little poodle dogs. The miserable, old whitened sepulchers!"

Lies looked good for a minute, but he, too, was retired. Doc sending over a hot one in this manner: "The time is coming when the ministers of this country must be other than walking dictionaries of theological terms."

Scoffer was at bat and things looked rather blue for the star of Calvary. Mopping his heated brow and studying his man carefully for a moment, he let fly with this one: "Some preachers do not believe in revivals; neither does the devil! So (pointing toward the section of the grandstand where sat the ministers who are assisting in the meeting) you're with your dirty old daddy! You are either for or against Christ; and I don't care if you are a preacher!"

Getting Up Steam.

"Why don't some preachers tell the truth?" shot Bill across the pan toward the finish of the argument. "Sin is a rattlesnake and not a cream puff," he continued, and, having his man in a hole, he retired him with "If I didn't believe in revivals and was a preacher, I'd resign from the church."

As an indication of the disdain in which he held the players on the Lucifer team, to show his contempt for them, Sunday, calling all his fielders into the infield, stationed them behind the pitcher's mound as our friend Rube Waddell was won't to do and winding up viciously, sent this one over:

"Hey! Hey, you people! If I could only get you to believe one verse of scripture, I'd bring you all to Christ! If I could only get you to accept the words of this verse—to get you to apply it to yourselves, to have you believe it down deep in your heart, I'd win the greatest victory any man ever won for God. This verse reads as follows: 'He that believeth not, is condemned already.'"

Final score:

CALVARY.

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Billy Sunday, p.	8	10	0	1	0
Peacock, c.	4	8	10	0	0
Rodeheaver, 1b.	6	12	8	0	0
Seibert, 2b.	5	6	0	3	0
Ackley, 3b.	6	8	2	2	0
Miss Miller, rf.	4	6	0	2	0
Miss Saxe, lf.	6	7	2	4	0
"Ma" Sunday, ss.	6	4	5	10	0
Mrs. Asher, cf.	4	5	0	3	0
Totals	49	66	27	25	0

LUCIFERS.

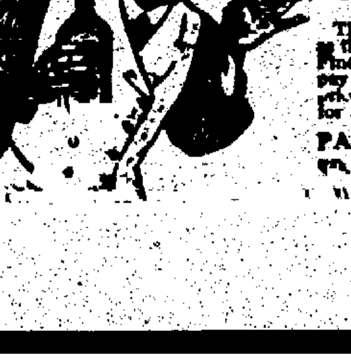
	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Avarice, 3b.	0	0	2	2	4
Pride, ca.	0	1	2	0	1
Gambling, ss.	0	0	2	0	3
Booze, lf.	0	0	0	0	5
Dancing, rf.	0	0	4	5	5
Lies, 2b.	0	0	7	3	1
Theft, 1b.	0	1	2	2	2
Scoffer, c.	0	0	5	2	2
Unbelief, p.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	0	2	24	14	24

Police Find Boy Who Lost Father

A 15-year-old boy named Wright, who came here Saturday with his father from Nevada and later lost him, was picked up by the police about 1 o'clock this morning and taken to the home of his uncle, John Hardin, at 528 North Weber street.

The boy and his father, according to the story the boy told the police, stayed at the Mission lodging house Saturday night. Yesterday morning he went for a walk up the street and his father told him that he would be waiting on the corner for him when he came back. When he returned his father was not there. He inquired at the lodging house, but was told that his father had moved.

The clerk at the Spaulding house found the boy sleeping on a bench early this morning. He took him inside, questioned him and then called the police. They learned the name of his uncle and sent him to Hardin's home. Hardin, it developed, did not know that the boy or his father were in the city. The police think that Wright did not desert the boy, but that the two simply failed, by a series of mischances, to get into connection with each other during the day.



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BILLY SUNDAY THANKS NEWSPAPERS FOR HELP THEY HAVE GIVEN DURING CAMPAIGN

No One Has Better Reason to Be Grateful, He Says; Big Crowds at Day Meetings

If Billy Sunday never knew the place he occupies in the hearts of the people of the Pikes Peak region, he must have been made to realize it yesterday afternoon. If he never was quite sure to what depths the interest of the people in his campaign extended, he must have been convinced yesterday; convinced that they stood ready and willing to forsake anything to better the meetings. And the proof was offered in a rather unique manner.

Just as the afternoon service began a call came from the nursery at the First M. E. church; so many babies had been left that the nurses could not care for all and a half dozen more women were needed. Chorister Rodeheaver explained to the crowd and asked for volunteers. Sunday had announced that he would preach a special sermon; one of his best sermons and the tabernacle was packed. Notwithstanding the earnest desire to hear the talk, a hundred or more women hurried to their feet the moment "Rody" called for volunteers and had he not stopped them, hundreds more would have proferred their service.

Six women were chosen and left the building amid the almost deafening cheers of the crowds. Sunday smiled his gratitude to them. And he knew just what he might expect to receive from the people of Colorado Springs if he but asked. He knew to what length the people would go to aid him in his campaign. The demonstration of interest and loyalty was fitting as a climax to the campaign.

Newspaper men, advertising men and printers were the guests of honor at the tabernacle yesterday afternoon, the delegation numbering about 100.

Boquet for Newspapers.

"No one has more reason to be grateful to the newspapers than I," Sunday said in greeting them. "One reason for the big jumps religion is taking these days is that the newspapers are so willingly giving so much space to it. The space they have given me here in Colorado Springs would cost thousands and thousands and thousands of dollars were it sold at regular advertising rates. See what the papers are doing for us? You people ought to show your appreciation. Do something more than sit there and think they are doing the right thing. Give them a word of encouragement, give them your support."

Sunday spoke for a few moments on newspaper men as professional men. He said that no business calls for more versatility than the newspaper business. The men must have some business sense, some literary ability, be well educated and well read, be able to mix with people and above all be up and ready to go at any moment. "It takes a man to be a newspaper man," he said, adding, "To be ready to write a murder one minute and a wedding the next; a revival now and a sensational trial then."

The Rev. J. H. Spencer of the First Baptist church took the platform for a moment and said: "Billy Sunday slipped a cog when he said this morning that we owed him nothing. We owe him more than we can ever repay. I never saw so many people have so good a time for so long a time as during these meetings. We must pay and pay well the man who made it possible. Shell out; dig up."

Sunday talked yesterday afternoon on "How to Be Less Than a Man" though he spoke to a mixed audience. Once in a while he inserted "or woman," but that was his only effort to adapt the sermon to both sexes. However, with few changes it applied and several days ago he told the women to make the changes for themselves and think it over.

"People are thoroughly disgusted with the colleges and universities of today because they are the very hotbeds of infidelity," he said at one time. "There are many schools just the reverse, but so many breed infidels. If I wanted my son or daughter to be an infidel—and become one quick—I'd send him or her to certain colleges in this country."

Pests Coat Early.

Sunday removed his coat before he began to preach. Before he had talked 10 minutes his shirt was almost wringing wet and when he finished his sermon the perspiration dripped from him. But not once did he notice it. He plied his handkerchief almost continuously, but that seems to be as much habit as necessity. He often uses the article to further emphasis a statement.

He concluded his sermon with a vividly realistic story of the testimony before the down and outers at a mission in Chicago of a young man who had dropped so low in the depths of sin and immorality that he couldn't go a step further. The story was at once sad and repulsive, and he worked his audience up to fever heat with it. Then, after reciting several verses on "The Sawdust Trail," he extended his invitation. "How many will hit the sawdust trail now?"

There was no waiting for the crowd. People jumped to their feet almost instantly and poured down the aisles, filling up five penitential benches in a few moments. Sunday closed the service then, rain threatening.

Mrs. William Asher won the admiration of every man, woman and child in the tabernacle by hobbling over from the Sunday home on crutches and later, with the assistance of two of the party, mounting the platform and singing the crowd's favorite duet with "Rody"—"Sweeter as the Years Go By." Mrs. Asher sprained her ankle several days ago and should not have been out even yesterday. However, she was anxious to get back into the thick of the fight.

Just before the morning service yesterday a little girl, perhaps five years old, laboriously climbed up on the platform and presented Billy Sunday with a big bunch of flowers. "'Cause I like you," she said, as she handed him the bouquet.

"I want to thank you for whatever you gave," Sunday said after the collection had been taken. "I don't know how much it is, but whatever it may be I thank you for it. I consider that you give it in appreciation for my services, so what you give is nobody's business but yours."

Look to Yourselves.

Sunday preached on "Look to Yourselves," taking his text from John 2:8 —"Look to yourselves that ye receive full rewards." The sermon was for the benefit principally of new Christians. It was advice as to what should be done and a recital of blessings that will come as the result of the services.

The evangelist took occasion to score the ministers and churches of the Pikes Peak region who have not joined in the union campaign. "Some people are so contemptible, so egotistical, so high-browed that they can't unite with others to save souls." He continued with a remark or two about himself:

"You know I have never aspired to be an intellectual preacher. I don't care to have some high-brow come down and say: I've listened attentively and there wasn't a noun, pronoun, adjective or verb out of joint. They say Bill is crude; his peculiar mannerisms and idiosyncracies grate on the nerves. Sure they grate. I think the greatest compliment that can be paid me is that people flock to hear me by the thousands while the high-brow mutts are preaching to wood and varnish." He paused a moment, then added whimsically: "If you knew how I have fought to climb out of the depths of poverty, how I've worked and worked and worked day and night to learn, and to prepare sermons that might do some good, you'd be surprised that I do as well as I do." The statement was received with an outburst of applause such as is seldom heard at the tabernacle. They like Billy.

"I know what you people think of revivals, revivalists and ME," he said later, speaking of those who have opposed the campaign. "I am preaching God's truth as best I can. I don't say I'm faultless; that would be foolish. But I do my best; I preach as I see and understand it. I may be wrong in some things, but I don't know what they are. I simply do my best."

He spoke of converts who do not join the church and who do not try to go deeper into the religious life. "If you haven't a Bible, buy one," he shouted. "The first thing I did after I was converted was to buy a Bible. Got it in St. Louis at a second-hand store for 35 cents and now I wouldn't take $3,500 for it. It's not worth 20 cents. Just a little cheap thing.

A Source of Unbelief.

One of the prolific sources of unbelief and back-sliding today is the battle-fed church," he declared later. "The preachers have to be wet nurses to the congregations. They have to study the Bible for the whole congregation. Long tubes run out from them to each member and through these tubes each gets his Bible study. The first thing you know some old whisky sizzling, gin fizzling, rum-soaked fellow gets some good, sweet milk into his stomach and—ow-w-w-w! The minister has to run around to him and cure him by petting him.

"Been down to the tabernacle?" some one says.

"No, Brother Sunday, hurt my feelings," the society woman answers.

"But Brother Sunday didn't mean that for you, sister," the minister replies. "Brother Sunday DIDN'T mean it for you, sister." Sunday added with emphasis on every word and running the sentence almost into the preceding one.

As he concluded his sermon, the evangelist said: "I hope you will agree with me that I'm not a crank. I've tried to steer clear of all controverted questions. I've tried to preach nothing but the Word of God. But grant me this privilege to say that the inspiration of my preaching is the thought that Jesus may return to this world at any time and that I will be snatched up for the meeting in the air without dying."

He closed his sermon with the invitation.

During the song service Chorister Rodeheaver played a trombone solo, "The Rosary," and sang "The Ninety and Nine," the chorus accompanying.

"Chimmie" McFadden, king of the newsboys, who is visiting here from New York, went forward during the after service and grasped Sunday's hand, introducing himself.

FOLLOWING THE SUNDAY PARTY

Billy Sunday, accompanied by Mrs. Sunday and most of the party, will leave on the Denver & Rio Grande this morning at 10:35 o'clock for Hood River, Ore., the evangelist's summer home. The party will be the guests of the Sundays for several weeks.

Chorister Rodeheaver has received many requests for copies of the temperance campaign song, "De Brewer's Big Hosses." "Rody" has none of the books containing the song and has referred all inquirers to Sheldrick of a Bible house who opened a temporary storeroom on North Tejon street. "Rody" also told the audiences Saturday night that they could purchase the pamphlet containing some of Billy Sunday's sermons and other tabernacle literature from Sheldrick during the next week.

Most of the churches of Colorado Springs, Colorado City and Manitou will hold three or four services this week. The pastors will preach sermons on topics of especial interest to new Christians and testimonials will be given. In Colorado City the churches have planned but one service thus far, that being on Wednesday night. Here services will be held Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday in some of the churches, the others holding them on the three days last named.

Personal workers will meet at the Y. M. C. A. tomorrow night at 7 o'clock to perfect a permanent organization. The league will be similar to the teams organized in Wichita, Kan., after the Sunday campaign there, and will do practically the same work.

All boys of the High school are invited to meet at the Y. M. C. A. tomorrow night at 7 o'clock to organize a High School Boys' Bible class. A temporary class already has been organized.

A jubilee meeting will be held at the tabernacle tonight at 7:30 o'clock. Seats will be reserved for the Sunday converts, numbering about 4,000. Several of the ministers will make short addresses and testimonials will be given.

Half a dozen girls from the choir surrounded Billy Sunday at the conclusion of the service yesterday morning and requested him to place his signature on the fly leaves of their song books.

"No, no, girls, I haven't the time or the strength to do it," he said. But at the same time he reached for a pencil and wrote in each of the books. He saw others coming and escaped from them, knowing he couldn't refuse should they ask and being too tired to sign so many books.

"All tabernacle ushers are requested to meet in the ushers' section immediately after the service at the tabernacle tonight.

Miss Grace Saxe announced last night that she intends to return to Colorado Springs next September to hold a rally of all the Bible classes she has organized. Miss Saxe will be with Sunday in Denver and will spend a day or so here conferring with leaders, classes and outlining and suggesting further work.

SOME CHURCHES NEED A FUNERAL OR A FIRST-CLASS PASTOR, DECLARES SUNDAY

(Continued From Page Two.)

church. I sometimes think here it is the church somnambulent. Here we call it the church militant; there the church triumphant, where all tidings have passed away and we stand before God to receive the record of our labors and our toils for him there. What a grand thing!

That was a wonderful time, in 1857, when the soldiers returned to England from the Crimean war and assembled on a given day in the Crystal palace, and the queen gave out, through her assistants, medals. Upon them were the names of the principal battles and sieges in the Crimean war.

A man named Trowbridge, when a ball shattered one of his limbs, threw his arm around a tree and supported himself, and another cannon ball came and shattered his other limb, and he fell. They carried him, as they supposed, dying, to the rear, but strange as it seems he survived the ordeal. When the day of awarding came the limbs hadn't healed to enable him to wear wooden legs, and four of his comrades bore him on a stretcher.

When her majesty saw them coming she turned to her chief chamberlain and said: "What is his name?" and "What was the battle?" He replied: "His name is Trowbridge and Inkerman the battle." She said: "Give me the medal." She arose, walked down the steps, went down the aisle and met the soldiers bearing the wounded comrade on the stretcher. They stopped, she leaned over and brushed the hair back from his forehead. The tears trickled down her cheeks and fell on his upturned face and she said: "Poor fellow, how you must have suffered! How I grieve for you! How terrible are the ravages of war that they leave men like this. God speed the day when they shall be no more." And with her own hand she pinned the medal on his breast, and the royal musicians tried to play, but they broke down. The royal singers in the gallery tried to sing and their song ended with a sob, and then all, seemingly simultaneously cried out: "God save the queen?"

I saw an old Crimean veteran out in Iowa who showed me his medal and he said it was a marvelous sight. I met him 10 years ago and he was then 89 years old. He said: "I wish you could have witnessed it." I wish I could myself, but I thought it would have been more wonderful if every soldier had pulled the medal from his breast, walked past the throne and thrown them at the queen's feet and said: "Your majesty, it is reward enough for us to look into your face and stand in your presence and feel the power of your personality. We are glad we endured all we did, just for the blessing and honor of standing in your presence."

I think, when my eyes to earth's glories grow dim and I have gone to the last city and preached my last sermon and offered my last prayer and have given the last invitation to the unsaved, and the death dew gathers on my brow and the death rattle in my throat, and my wife and little ones stand around my bedside and I look into their faces, I want to tell you, in a time and an hour like that, when the world recedes and heaven opens and I burst through the gates into the city and look into the face of him who, having not seen, I love whatever reward Jesus feels I have earned, I will feel like taking the crown off my head and throwing it at his feet and stand and gaze on his face and say: "Jesus, it is reward enough for me to look into your face. It is reward enough for me to know that the pearly gates have swung behind my back on their jeweled hinges and I will go in and out no more forever. I just want to stand and look at you, Jesus."

"Look to yourselves that we receive a full reward."

(Copyrighted.)

Presbyterians Give Purse to Mrs. Sunday

Immediately after the service last night the men of the First Presbyterian church presented Mrs. Sunday with a purse of $50 in gold. Accompanying the gift was a card upon which was inscribed:

"In appreciation of the power behind the throne."

CRIPPLE CREEK TOURIST TRAIN

The F. & C. C. R. R. is running the regular 10:35 a. m. train to Cripple Creek every day over the famous "Short Line," arriving at Colorado Springs on return at 5:45 p. m. The earlier train that was to go in service leaving Colorado Springs at 8:35 a. m. will not be run for the present.

No one can afford to come to Colorado and not make this wonderful trip. Adv.

American packers now control the dressed meat trade of Argentina.

Estimate Made Weeks Ago Proves Correct

Miss Saxe Organizes 100 Bible Classes

Miss Grace Saxe of the Billy Sunday party has added Colorado Springs to her long list of friends during her five week's stay in this city. She has devoted her life's work to Bible class study and her record in this field has stamped her as one of the foremost Bible class workers in the United States.

Last year Miss Saxe visited five cities and in these cities there are now 16,200 people starting their second year in Bible study, all due to her personal work. In each city that Miss Saxe visits she leaves the classes she has organized, a course of Bible study that they follow out.

Miss Saxe joined the Sunday party three years ago. Prior to that she was for two years with Dr. Torrey and Dr. Alexander during their tour of Europe. The year before that she was in Egypt teaching mission schools.

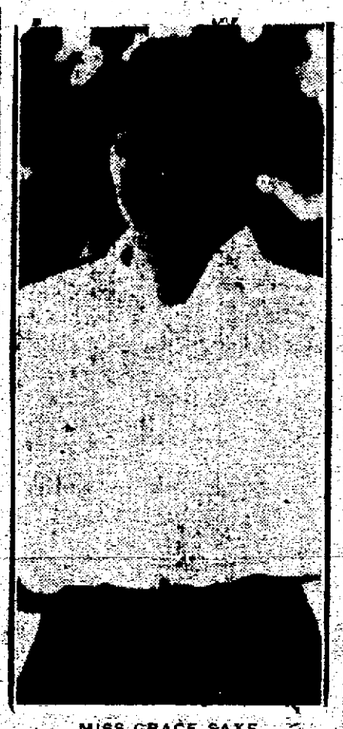
When Miss Saxe first came to Colorado Springs she predicted that she would have about 100 classes before she left. Her prediction was correct for today there are 100 Bible classes organized. There are 97 neighborhood Bible classes and three High school classes. In cities where there are factories and colleges or universities in session she works with them also, but her work here has been limited to Neighborhood and High school classes.

"The greatest need of the church today is more Bible study and reading," said Miss Saxe yesterday. "When the church people realize this they will find they can settle all the questions that come before them. During all my work I have followed the theory that Gladstone set down when asked what he considered the greatest question of the day." And she quoted: "Gentlemen, there is but one question. That is how to bring the truths of God's word into vital contact with the minds and hearts of all the people. Let the people solve that question, and all questions will be solved."

"The more I think of that quotation, the more it stirs me to think the people can't see the truth in it," said Miss Saxe.

"We have enjoyed every minute of our stay here," Miss Saxe declared, "and when we go to Denver I am going to try and come down here for a short time to attend to some Bible class business. There is a great movement in the Pikes Peak region, engineered by the ministers to organize a yearly Bible class conference, and it's the prayer of the ministers and myself that this will come. You tone the tourist up physically, why not tone them up spiritually?"

As a token of their appreciation of Miss Saxe's work for them, the High school Bible class presented her with a beautiful silver pencil and chain, the neighborhood classes gave her a purse of gold coin.



MISS GRACE SAXE

What Has Billy Sunday Done for Springs?

Rev. Merle N. Smith Gives Some Results

The Rev. Merle N. Smith, pastor of the First M. E. church, and a lifelong friend of Billy Sunday, made the announcement at the farewell service last evening concerning the offering for the evangelist. He said:

"Down on Huerfano street the other evening a man was cursing and damning Billy Sunday. A workingman stepped up, said he had been a drunkard and was converted by Billy. The man still damned. 'One more and I'll spoil your face,' the workingman said. That shows what Billy has done here.

"A mother says that the fight started on the dance in the High school is enough to justify Billy's coming.

"A man says the agitation over the pool and billiard tables in the Y. M. C. A. makes the meetings worth while.

"The sermon on 'Booze' alone is worth all the efforts put forth this year for a dry Colorado. A druggist tells me business is bum since Bill came. That justifies the campaign.

"A mother says her boy was saved, so nothing is too good for Bill.

"In business experts are paid well for their work—work that no others can do. Billy Sunday is an expert. No one else in the country can save souls as can he. All will join me in saying he should be given the best and the best is none too good.

"The preachers say a new chapter has been opened in the churches. Sunday has burned enough energy on this platform in five weeks to keep the average preacher going 10 years.

GIFT TO SUNDAY IS APPROXIMATELY SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS

(Continued From Page One.)

all his energy and thought to the meetings. It's up to the people here to show their appreciation of Bill's work and contribute generously to the fund. The offering to date is not one-third what it should be.

"There have been a number of stories given out to hurt this collection. One is that Bill here is a rich man. Yesterday it was reported that Bradstreet rated him at half a million. Today—listen to me, William, today the reports say he's worth $750,000. Congratulations, William." Here Smith reached over and shook hands with Sunday, the evangelist smiling broadly.

"I'm an old friend of William here," Smith continued. "Let me say that in my opinion if it were not for his excellent wife our young friend would be broke right now.

Asked Dollar From Each One.

"I want everyone who can to give a dollar. We'll start with the ministers. Get up there, preachers. Now, we'll take the preachers' wives. Get up, you ministers' wives." And, after looking around a moment, "Where's my wife? Oh, get up. That's right. Now the crowd." About two thousand stood.

"You Methodists are all going to give a dollar, know, said Mr. Smith. "I know because I'm a mind reader. And you Presbyterians, Baptists, and all of you."

The Rev. Mr. Smith told of the stories going the rounds about the "regular storm of big checks that Sunday was to receive." "As far as that goes, I understand that there have not been very many such huge checks," he said.

Somebody stated that the overflow crowds around the doors were not being given a chance to contribute. Ushers went through the crowd and a good part of the collection was taken from those who had been unable to find seats.

Definite figures on the collections, as well as the financial arrangements in general, will not be known until this afternoon, when the finance committee will meet and complete its work.

PROF. WILLOUGHBY TO BE CHINESE LEGAL ADVISER

PEKIN, July 12.—W. F. Willoughby, professor of jurisprudence and politics at Princeton university, has been appointed deputy legal adviser to the Chinese government.

Dr. F. G. Goodnow, legal adviser, recently accepted the presidency of Johns Hopkins university. He will return to America in August, but will still act in the capacity of adviser to the government. Professor Willoughby was employed as an expert by the United States department of labor from 1890 to 1901.

SUNDAY WILL OPEN BIBLE CONFERENCE HERE IN JULY 1915

(Continued From Page One.)

heaver is an enthusiast on the proposition, and last night made the first public announcement of it.

"Colorado Springs will be an ideal spot for such a conference," Rodeheaver said. "I believe in a few years you would have an institution that would be recognized the world over. We'll be out here in July to help you with it, and I know it will be a success."

Religious workers of international renown will be brought here for the programs and various lines of Bible study will be inaugurated. The Rev. Samuel Garvin is taking a keen interest in the proposition and stated last night that preliminary arrangements had been so perfected to assure the beginning of the conference here next summer. Details of the plan have not been taken up.

Would Be International.

Sunday himself foresees a great future for the plan in Colorado Springs. "With this location ministers all over the United States will be delighted to come here for a Bible conference, and I believe they will come by the hundreds when the conference becomes well known. The conference at Lake Winona is now recognized as the international one, but the ministers are not attending in numbers because of the excessive heat. You could handle it out here and it would be a big advertising stunt for the region."

As soon as the revival campaign has been fully completed here, the Ministerial association will take up the plan in detail and make arrangements for starting the conference.

BOY DROWNS; FAMILY WITHOUT BREADWINNER

PUEBLO, July 12.—Carl Floyd aged 11, was drowned today while bathing in Bessemer ditch near Blende. The boy was the principal breadwinner of a family of seven.

DO NOT PUT IT OFF UNTIL TOMORROW; ACCEP GOD TODAY, URGES SUNDAY IN FINAL PL

Easy to Forsake Vilest Sins, He Declares, Men and Women Would Only Yield

In the tabernacle last evening the Rev. W. A. Sunday took for his final subject "And He Said, Tomorrow." He said in part:

You will find my text in Exodus 8:10 —"And he said, tomorrow. And he said, tomorrow."

For 430 years the Jews had been in Egyptian bondage. They had made brick without straw and bared their backs to the lash of the task-masters, and they had been compelled to submit to all the barbarities and cruelties that a powerful and a heartless nation could inflict upon those who were their vassals and slaves. God had told Joseph that he would come and lead them out. Generation after generation had been born, matured to manhood and womanhood, developed into age and decrepitude, and still God had not come, until they had imagined that God had forgotten and that he would leave them forever to be the slaves of their masters. But if God tells you that he will bless you, if you do a thing, he will bless you; and when he tells you he will damn you if you don't do it, he will damn you. His judgments may be delayed. He may keep you waiting until your hair is gray, but his judgments will surely come or his rewards will follow.

And at the appointed time, to the very day that God said he would come, he appeared under the leadership of Moses to lead them out, and old Pharaoh, the king, refused to let the people go and God was compelled to afflict him and the people with plague after plague, and it was during the prevalence of one of these that the colloquy between Moses and Pharaoh, of which my text is a fragment, occurred.

It was the plague of frogs. They were to be seen and found everywhere. The land stunk with their dead bodies in wells, rivers and creeks were filled and the people were calling for deliverance. Pharaoh sent for Moses and Moses said to him: "When shall I entreat the Lord that he take away the plague?" And he answered in the words of my text: "And he said, tomorrow." I never thought that argued much for the common sense of Pharaoh, because he had sent for Moses oftimes and answered his prayer and the plague had been stayed, and he knew from experience that there stood the only man in the nation that held the secret of the touch with God and that man of all men could utter the words that God would hear and God would stay his hand and remove the plague. And the people were suffering, they were dying and were crying to God. "And he said tomorrow." I say it never argued much in my judgment for his common sense.

You Have Been Doing It.

There are many that are saying: "I wouldn't have done that, but you have been doing it, many of you for five years, and some of you for 30 years.

Down in an eastern state some years ago an insane asylum burned. They took all the inmates to the hillside, and there, surrounded by attendants, they endeavored to prevent them from rushing again into the flames, but despite this 20 of them burst through the attempted barriers and stood in front of the building, laughing and jumping up and down and before hands could be laid upon them eight of them had leaped into the flames and were consumed. But I think that is a type of insanity prevalent even now. Men and women seem to be inviting God's judgment. God is doing all he can to push you away, and some of you are doing all you can to get into hell while he is doing all he can to keep you out. You are a fool! And he said tomorrow."

I believe many have come to these meetings with an honest desire to serve God, but have put off yielding to Christ, and if God's judgment would fall on you, hell would be your portion, but I pray God you may come tonight. End the struggle.

Who is the man or woman who can arise and honestly tell me that tomorrow has never interfered with you or your life or your plans. The thing that has no real existence: the day you will never see. You say "tomorrow you will be doing some new work. You say, "I will tomorrow."

You should give up some associate or companion and you say: "I will tomorrow." You should begin to save money and lay it by for the rainy day that will come to everybody and you say: "I will tomorrow." You should yield yourself to Jesus Christ and turn from your sins. You have said: "I will wait until the meetings are over and then I'll go quietly into the church." I wouldn't give that much for you if you do. I would take you, understand, but I would not give that much for you after I got you. All you would be fit for would be to help make a crowd and make one more when they sent the report in.

Too Soft a Couch.

It's no use to spin out words in analysis of the thief of time. Take this for your motto: "I will not think of tomorrow. My possessions are today and I will do all I can today. I will not lull myself to sleep promising myself about a time that will never come." Tomorrow is a soft couch upon which multitudes lie down and never awaken. It takes an effort of the brain to say: "I will." It takes an effort of manhood and womanhood to say: "I will."

Now you ought to say: "I will," for several reasons. First, because by so doing you would be relieved of the burden of sin in this life as well as the dread of the future consequences of sin and every man and woman bearing that burden of guilt by yielding to Jesus you would be relieved of the sin, for there is not one that does not know that to have one unforsotten sin in your life you stand in the awful peril of God's judgment. There is not a person here tonight that doesn't know that you could forsake the vilest sins if you would submit to God by faith in Jesus Christ.

Hear me! Of all the times you ever had to fit your souls for heaven you have had it in the days that have come and gone. God never flashes such light in your face. You never had such an opportunity before and you never will again.

Procrastination, irresolution, languidness, idleness, weakness of character are the milestones along the great highway of life which lead over the precipice we call "Failure" and there is where you stand. Great opportunities love great company. They always do. They rarely travel alone. They are gregarious in their flocks. Travel in herds. Every opportunity is a bellwether to a school, a flock or a herd of opportunities. It is like the key log in a river jam, when removed all will rush down the stream, and you are facing just such an opportunity right here.

Waiting Too Long.

You are like a man I heard of who was wrecked near the shore. He and his wife were cast on a rock. They threw the life line and after nine tempts it fell over the rock, they drew in. He fastened that about wife and said: "When the wave breaks off the rock leap upon its crest and they will pull and you will reach shore." The wave came in and he said: "Get ready, hurry, now leap." But she hesitated and clung to her husband. Finally she threw herself into the sea and a huge wave caught her and hurled her back, and they dragged and pulled her on shore. They threw the life line again and he fastened it beneath his arms, and when the wave broke at the rock he leaped and just missed it. Opportunities have come but you waited until they are gone. "And he said tomorrow."

You ought to say "Today," because your influence is needed. At no time or in no place have I ever preached where people have been more ready to receive the gospel or have received it with more respect and attention than in Colorado Springs. But, from the very first many have hesitated and you have kept others out because of your inaction. Tonight finds not only you but finds them still outside the pale of God's mercy. There are not 10 men or women in the building that do not know that if they had done their duty toward all, you and they would have been in the kingdom days or weeks ago.

BRYAN DEFENDS COLOMBIAN PACT

(Continued From Page One.)

sider, namely, that placed upon the ... by the preceding administration. While there is a dispute as to whether Mr. Dubois exceeded his authority in the proposition he made, there is no doubt that he was authorized to make known to Colombia that the United States would offer as the basis of a treaty, assured of acceptance by Colombia, $10,000,000 for the Atrata river canal route and arbitration of the reversionary interest of Colombia in the railroad.

"This reversionary interest was valued at about $16,000,000, which would have been the sum awarded Colombia if the arbitration was decided in her favor. The $10,000,000 for the Atrata river route and the $10,000,000 was evidently intended more as liquidated damages than as the price of the canal route, together with the value of the reversionary interest in the railroad would amount to $26,000,000.

Arbitration Suggested.

"But Mr. Dubois went further than this and suggested arbitration of the canal lease which might have added some $11,000,000 more, and then, on his own responsibility, in order to secure Colombia as to her demands, asked if she would consider $25,000,000 with the arbitration of the reversionary interest in the railroad and without granting any privileges whatever. The question, while unauthorized, did not but create in the minds of the people of Colombia the idea that the government was willing to go further than its formal offer.

"If cordial relations are to be restored with Colombia, they must be restored on a basis that is satisfactory to Colombia. Friendship cannot rest upon force; neither can it rest upon acquiescence in the power of might. Even if Colombia, under protest and against the judgments of her people, should accept a less sum than that which we offer, it would not restore the relations that ought to exist.

Must Satisfy Colombians.

"We must satisfy their sense of justice, although a less sum might satisfy our sense of justice.

"The ratification of the Colombian treaty will restore the friendly relations which for a century preceding 1903 existed between Colombia and the United States. It also will enable Colombia and Panama to settle their differences and deal with each other upon a neighborly basis. More than that, it will give prestige to the United States throughout Spanish-America.

"This nation can afford to be just, even more, it can afford to be generous in the settling of disputes, especially when by its generosity it can increase the friendliness of the many millions of Central and South America with whom our relations become daily more intimate."

BULLS CARRY OFF HONORS; ONE KILLED, ANOTHER HURT

MADRID, July 12.—The bulls carried off the honors in the bull fighting here today. In the event for amateurs the sword of one of the toreadors was caught by the bull and tossed into the stand. It struck a spectator in the neck, killing him. Later a Mexican swordsman, Miguel Frey, after killing the first bull, was mortally gored by the second. The fight then stopped for the day.

AMERICANS AROUSED BY KILLING OF COUNTRYMAN

HAVANA, July 12.—The American colony in the Isle of Pines is aroused over the stabbing to death of an American, Duncan Campbell, at Santa Fe yesterday. A meeting was held today and a resolution was adopted that a message be addressed to President Menocal demanding that the case be tried in the Isle of Pines.

The resolutions involved threats that Americans will take vengeance in their own hands. The slayer has been arrested.

TRAMP EYE-WITNESS TO BAILEY MURDER

MINEOLA, N. Y., July 12.—The new "eye-witness" to the murder of Mrs. Louise Bailey, whom Mrs. Edwin Carman is accused of shooting from outside a window in the office of her husband, a Freeport physician, is the so-called tramp, Frank Farrell, who figured last week as a witness.

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This notice is to inform the public that Mr. Austin has sold his ownership in the Wonderful Cave of the Winds, and has no further duties or interests with that institution. Mail for the Cave of the Winds should be addressed to the Officers of that company.

Mail for Mr. Austin should be addressed "personal," care Box 171, Manitou, Colorado. Adv.

Midland Band Concert

By request, the grand selection from "Il Trovatore," containing the most popular melodies of Verdi's opera, will be played by the Midland band at the concert in North park tonight. Other features will be Tobani's "Russian Fantasia" and two of Brahms' Hungarian dances. The complete program is as follows:

March, "Onward, Christian Soldiers" ..... Klohr
Overture, "Freischutz" ..... Weber
Melodies from "The Enchantress" ..... Herbert
"Two Hungarian Dances" ..... Brahms

INTERMISSION

Selection from "Il Trovatore" (By request) ..... Verdi
"Russian Fantasia" ..... Tobani
(a) "Loin du Bal" ..... Gillet
(b) "The Butterfly" ..... Bendix
"Dance of the Demons" ..... Holst

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for the kindness shown during the illness and death of our brother, Charles J. Flynn, and also for the beautiful floral offerings.

NELLIE FLYNN,
AGATHA FLYNN.

Stratton Park Dance

The following program of recent compositions of dance music will be given by Director Fred G. Fink's orchestra at tonight's dance at Stratton park pavilion:

Waltz—"The Siren."
Two-step—"You Won My Heart."
Waltz—"The Tattooed Man."
Two-step—"Ragtime Soldier Man."
Waltz—"Rose Maid."
Two-step—"Zumar."
Waltz—"Rippling Waves."
Two-step—"Suwanee Rag."
Waltz—"A Modern Eve."
Two-step—"Next Sunday at Nine."
Waltz—"First Love."
Two-step—"Bring Me Back My Lovin' Honey Boy."
Waltz—"Loves of Paris."
Two-step—"Good-by, Boys."
Waltz—"Aloha."

POLICE HOLD SUSPECT

On suspicion that he is a pickpocket, police detectives at the Billy Sunday tabernacle last night arrested a man who gave the name of Frank Mareno. The police say that he is supposed to have been seen to pick a man's pocket. Mareno is being held a prisoner at the city jail, and the police are conducting a further investigation.

It is Just Natural To Admire Babies

Our artistic nature impels love for the cooing infant. And at the same time the subject of motherhood is ever before us. To know what to do that will add to the physical comfort of expectant motherhood is a subject that has interested most women of all times. One of the real helpful things is an external application sold in most drug stores under the name of "Mother's Friend." We have known so many grandmothers who in their young days received its benefits, and who recommend it to their own daughters that it certainly must be what its name indicates. They have used it for its direct influence upon the muscles, cords, ligaments and tendons as it aims to afford relief from the strain and pain so often experienced during the period of expectancy.

A little book is issued by Bradfield Regulator Co., 308 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., giving many things that women like to read about. It refers not only to the relief from muscle strain due to their condition but also to nausea, morning sickness, caking of breasts and other

Colorado's Great Mountains Marvel of All Pikes Peak Tall as Forty-Six Skyscrapers

While scenery is Colorado's greatest asset, the tourist who goes to that state planning to see only mountains and valleys will be pleasantly surprised, says an article in a Chicago paper. Mountains there are—mountains upon mountains. And they are tall! Chicago's skyscrapers are mostly below the 300-foot line. Sometimes we refer to La Salle street as a canon, because of the massive walls of the financial palaces that shut out the sunlight. And 300 feet, straight up, is "tolerably high," as the man from Kokomo would express it.

Now, then, plant a 300-foot skyscraper firmly on the ground at sea level. Pile another one on top of it; then bring on another, and another, and another—one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, 10 skyscrapers. Now stop a moment and see how high up you are—10 Chicago skyscrapers, at 300 feet each, total 3,000 feet. Let's see, where are we? How high is Pikes Peak? Here's a travel book, look at the figure—14,000 feet and then some. Now, how many skyscrapers is that? Let me have your pencil. Agnes good gracious, 46! Imagine it if you can, 46 Chicago skyscrapers one stacked up on the other, to make a pile as high as Pikes Peak! And then remember that there are 27 peaks in the Rocky mountains within the confines of the state of Colorado, that are higher than Pikes Peak, some of them requiring 48 skyscrapers to measure them to the tip.

They don't look it, of course. In the first place, you are already a mile above sea level when you stand in Denver and view the chain of natural skyscrapers to the west. You are up nearly 6,000 feet on the main street of Colorado Springs, a few miles from the foot of the famous old peak discovered by Zebulon M. Pike. But there are still 26 or 27 skyscrapers between you and the snow-capped tops.

How can you get there? Easily. Take the Pikes Peak cog road at Manitou and up you go—up every minute of a nine-mile journey—until you land at the summit amid snow banks, no matter if it is the Fourth of July. Bring your Balmacaan, for the wind is sharp up here. Appetite, the same, thank you, and plenty to eat at the Summit house.

If you are looking for adventure, try the Rocky Mountain Canary line to the summit of the peak. Being a tenderfoot, you don't understand that a Rocky mountain canary is not a feathered songster, but a four-footed long ear—a burro, or donkey, to be plain. He gets that nickname from the tonal quality—or rather quantity—of his braying. When he brays the mountains reverberate with the echo; there is an auditory earthquake. But, regardless of his musical (or unmusical) ability, he is surefooted and, if time is no object, you can get intimately acquainted with the scenery by taking the burro route to the summit of Pikes Peak.

Pass scenery and mountain climbing for the present and see what Colorado has to offer of other things that will interest the tourist. We have just been considering Chicago skyscrapers in comparison with mountain tops. Now make a mental picture of the basements and subbasements of these skyscrapers. True, you cannot get very far beneath the surface. There are physical barriers that cannot be overcome in burrowing beneath the earth so near a large body of water. But out in Colorado it seems one may go either up or down with impunity. In the journey upward one goes until the air becomes almost too thin to breathe, and where even a few hurried steps cause one unaccustomed to an altitude of 10,000 feet and upward, to gasp and pant like a dog on a rabbit chase.

MANY MISSIONARIES WILL BE AT ESTES

Summer Conference, Beginning Friday, Will Draw Big Field of Workers

That the interdenominational summer conference of the Missionary Education Movement of the United States and Canada at Estes park is now assured of the strongest program for missionary training ever offered to the Rocky Mountain region is the statement being made by those who are acquainted with the plans for the conference, and church workers in the Pikes Peak region are beginning to take increased interest in the meetings. The conference, which will include delegates from the Rocky Mountain region, the central west and the southwestern states, will open a 10-day series of sessions on the new Y. M. C. A. grounds at the park next Friday. During the 10 days the mornings will be given over to study, the afternoons to vacation excursions and out-of-door sports, and the evenings to addresses.

The missionary program, which has been united in by practically all the home and foreign mission boards of the United States and Canada, for the coming fall and spring, on the general topic of "The Social Force of Christian Missions," will be thoroughly outlined and discussed at the conference. The watchword of this campaign of missionary education is "Christ for every life and all of life." The conference will offer missionary training for pastors, Sunday school officers and teachers, leaders in young people's societies and members of missionary committees for all departments of church work. The mission study classes, the graded instruction for the Sunday school, the open parliaments and the platform addresses will be under the direction of more than a score of notable leaders.

The committee in charge of the conference at Estes park includes Clarence P. Dodge of Colorado Springs, president of the Colorado state Y. M. C. A.; the Rev. R. M. Donaldson, the Rev. D. D. Forsythe of Denver, A. A. Hyde, president of the Y. M. C. A. at Wichita, Kan.; the Rev. Bruce Kinney of Topeka, Kan., Baptist missionary superintendent; Bishop E. J. McConnell, the Rev. S. J. McKinney of Colorado Springs, missionary superintendent of the Colorado State Sunday School association; the Rev. Frank Moore, Harold W. Moore, E. B. Palmer, Miss Maud A. Price of Wellington, Kan., missionary superintendent of the Kansas Sunday School association; Mrs. E. H. Silverthorne of Denver, president of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary society; H. O. Smith of Denver, the Rev. Merle N. Smith, pastor of the First Methodist church of Colorado Springs; Allison Stocker of Denver, Prof. William Sturgis, W. E. Sweet, president of the Denver Y. M. C. A.; the Rev. J. D. Trimble of Kansas City and Dudley D. Watson.

GRAND VALLEY AUTOISTS SPEND DAY IN SPRINGS

Travelers on Sociability Tour Find Western Colorado Report Roads in Good Shape

On a sociability tour from the western slope to Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Denver, several cars from Grand Junction, Montrose and Ouray spent yesterday in the Pikes Peak region. No formal program had been arranged for the visitors because of their arrival on Sunday, but they spent the day sightseeing and attending the Billy Sunday meetings.

The western slope tourists came over the Rainbow route, and reported the road in general in splendid condition all the way from Grand Junction to Pueblo. After attending the Elks convention in Denver this week, it is probable that most of the cars will make the return trip over the Pikes Peak Ocean to Ocean highway by way of Colorado Springs, Ute Pass, Leadville, Tennessee Pass and Glenwood Springs.

Among those who stopped over in Colorado Springs yesterday were Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Derry, Miss Taylor, E. Heiser, O. W. Broman, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Manty, Mrs. Henry Fahrmeyer of Grand Junction, and Mr. and Mrs. Posey and Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Redding of Montrose. They were met by A. W. Henderson, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce and Automobile club, as well as other local people.

MORE IMPROVEMENTS AT I.T.U. INSTITUTION

National Home Here to Be Enlarged; May Double Its Capacity

Improvements at the main building of the Union Printers home, which were authorized May 1 by the finance committee of the International Typographical union, and which already are partly completed, will be held back until two propositions with regard to improvements at the home can be submitted to the convention of the union at Providence, R. I., August 10. The improvements before authorized were to cost $30,000, and already about $15,000 has been expended. The proposed improvements will cost not less than $75,000. John C. Daley, superintendent of the home, and Thomas F. McCaffery of Colorado Springs, have been authorized by the board of trustees to attend the convention in its interests, and they will leave for Providence August 1.

The work now being done at the home has been in progress since June 1. It consists of fitting up the attic of the main building so that it can be used for sleeping quarters for the nurses and other female help at the institution. This work, Superintendent Daley expects, will be completed in September at a cost of about $15,000. Bids have been called for on the installing of a passenger elevator for the main building, authorized by the finance committee, and the contract for this probably will be let within the next two weeks. The elevator will cost between $7,000 and $8,000 and also will be installed by September.

If the improvements now proposed are authorized, it may mean that the present hospital, to the south of the main building, will be torn out and an addition to the main building constructed. This addition would be made to conform to the main building and would enlarge and improve the hospital quarters. If the plan is not favored by the convention, one may be adopted calling for an addition to the main building which will connect the main building and the present hospital building.

The original capacity of the Union Printers home was 170 patients, but it is already filled, and there is a large list of applicants seeking admission. When the improvements now under way and which are being planned are completed the home will be able to care for 250 or more.

CRIPPLE CREEK TOURIST TRAIN

The F. & C. C. R. R. is running the regular 10:35 a. m. train to Cripple Creek every day over the famous "Short Line," arriving at Colorado Springs on return at 5:45 p. m. The earlier train that was to go in service leaving Colorado Springs at 8:35 a. m. will not be run for the present.

No one can afford to come to Colorado and not make this wonderful trip. Adv.

DROUTH DIDN'T WORRY FARMER IN DRY SECTION

J. M. Newell Raised Big Crop Corn East of Springs; Fed Cattle at Good Profit

On his 1,500-acre stock farm on the rolling plains east of Colorado Springs, J. M. Newell raised corn and alfalfa last year under the dry farming system. He also raised and fed a bunch of steers of the short 2-year-old class which were good enough to bring $8.35 when marketed in Kansas City last week. This price is the highest Newell has ever received for cattle. The cattle might have been mistaken for those of the Kansas corn belt, as they were well finished and good in quality.

"Last year, when farmers in the east were complaining about a severe drouth, and when corn in many fields was not worth husking, I raised 1,500 bushels on 100 acres of land," said Mr. Newell yesterday. "Considering the arid conditions and our altitude, which is just a little more than 5,000 feet, that does not look so bad. There is not a stick of timber, and therefore but very few bad spots in that land out there to interfere with cultivation. There are just rolling plains in sight of the great Rockies west of us.

"We have plenty of stock water. A small creek runs through my farm and we can get good water at a shallow depth. In some places wells have been bored, and centrifugal pumps installed which raise several hundred gallons of water a minute. This enables farmers to do a large amount of irrigating.

"But the fact that we are many miles from a railroad, prevents us from raising small grain, or any other crops which we might want to market. In view of this situation, we raise corn and alfalfa, as well as other feeds, but they are consumed on our own farms in stock feeding.

"Experience in dry farming here certainly has proved it both practical and profitable. Along the draws and the creek bottoms alfalfa can be raised while corn, making good feed, is grown every year. Kaffir corn does not mature owing to the high altitude, but milo maize, almost equal to corn, will mature, and it is a reasonably sure crop."

An old goldfish breeding station in the outskirts of Tokio, Japan, has a pond area of 44,000 square feet and an annual output of about 500,000 goldfish, in addition to which golden carp and common carp are grown. Ten persons are employed in the branches of the work and six varieties of fish are handled.

SUCCESS OF A MEDICINE

All things succeed which fill a civil need; that a doctor is kept busy day and night proves his ability and skill; that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is sold in enormous quantities in almost every city, town and hamlet in America and in foreign countries as well proves its merit, and women are found everywhere who tell of health restored by its use. Adv.

SAN LUIS POTOSI ATTACK IS BEGUN

(Continued From Page One)

opportunity to duplicate the recent victories at Guadalajara and Zacatecas.

Need One More Victory.

A third victory will mean the speedy opening of the gateway to Mexico City, it is declared, and will render the Constitutionalist forces invincible against the final stand of the federals, probably at Queretaro.

General Gonzales virtually has completed preparations for moving the reserve troops in this region toward San Luis Potosi and probably will leave here Monday to take personal command of the assault.

General Obregon is repairing the railroad lines southeast of Guadalajara, in the direction of Mexico City.

Would Promote Generals.

He has recommended that General Lucio Blanco, whose brigade bore the brunt of the federal attack at Ahualulco, Manuel Dominguez and Gen. Juan Cabral be promoted for conspicuous gallantry in action and that Major Juan Merigo, his artillery commander, and his chief of staff, Major Serrano, be promoted for similar reasons.

A strong force of the command of Gen. Rubio Navarrete, who commanded the federal forces interposed between the Americans at Vera Cruz and Mexico City, sent to recapture Tuxpam, was repulsed Thursday with disastrous losses by a Constitutionalist force under Gen. Canduio Aguilar, according to a report received here today.

It was learned, it was stated, that the federals have concentrated every available man at San Luis Potosi, sending remnants of the garrisons of Guadalajara and Zacatecas and a part of the garrison of Mexico City as well as 5,000 recruits to oppose General Gonzales.

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JUSTICE LURTON DIES SUDDENLY

(Continued From Page One.)

ever, that Mr. Taft's name had not been mentioned there.

Among those mentioned tonight were Secretary Lane of the interior department, Secretary of War Garrison and Frederick W. Lehmann of St. Louis, former solicitor general, who was one of the American delegates to the Mexican peace conference at Niagara Falls.

May Not Break Cabinet.

Some officials said, however, that President Wilson very probably would not appoint a member of his cabinet, as it is known that he is particularly anxious to go through his term without a change in his official family.

For a year or more Justice Lurton's condition had been serious, but he insisted upon performing his duties until last December when he was compelled to give up and go to Florida with his family. At that time it was reported that he would resign but after fighting for health until April he returned to Washington and resumed his place on the bench to take an active part in one of the busiest sessions in the court's history.

The court adjourned June 22 for the summer, and 10 days ago Justice Lurton went to Atlantic City with his family, hoping to gain strength in the salt air.

Confederate Veteran.

Born at Newport, Campbell county, Kentucky, Justice Lurton was attending the country schools when the Civil war began. Though only 17 years old, he enlisted in the Confederate army and became a trooper under the famous General Morgan. Three years later he was captured and imprisoned. A personal appeal by his mother to President Lincoln brought about his release on parole, and when the war closed he was studying law at Cumberland university. He graduated in 1867 and began practicing law in Tennessee.

After serving four years as a Tennessee division chancellor he returned to the practice of law in 1878 and eight years later was elected a judge of the Tennessee supreme court of which he became chief justice in 1893. The same year President Cleveland appointed him judge of the Sixth judicial circuit of the United States.

As a federal jurist, Justice Lurton was closely associated with former President Taft, then a circuit judge, and when the vacancy on the supreme bench occurred in 1909 President Taft appointed him to the post. He took office on January 3, 1911, being the fourth Confederate soldier to become a member of the country's highest court.

Ceylon in 1910 produced 80,000 pounds of cinchona bark, compared with 15,000,000 pounds in 1888.

Apple and pear trees have recently been shipped from Oregon and California to Portugal, a shipment of 2,000 having been made and successfully planted.

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THE DAY'S HAPPENINGS IN SPORT CIRCLES

NEWS FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE WORLD

Edited for THE GAZETTE by T. W. Ross

MID-SEASON IN MAJORS FINDS SIX CLUBS AS POSSIBLE WINNERS IN THE AMERICAN

Athletics' Slump Feature of Last Week's Play; Cubs Also Hit Toboggan and Drop

NEW YORK, July 12.—The half-way mark in the major league baseball season, reached this week, finds the race in each league still an open one, with pennant possibilities for at least three clubs in the National and for six in the American. While the struggle between the New York and Chicago teams in the National league brought to a climax by the meeting of the two clubs in Chicago today, is the focal point for the eyes of baseball enthusiasts, the more sustained interest at present is in the American league race.

Not in years has this organization produced so tense a struggle for honors. When play closed last night the lead of the Athletics was only two and one-half games over Detroit. Washington was but three games behind the leaders, Chicago half a game further down and St. Louis four games removed from the front. Boston trailed in the leading sextet, five games from the top.

Connie Mack's men finished the week's wobbling by losing to St. Louis in a 12-inning game, but taking the second contest of the double-header staged. The New Yorks bested the Clevelands three games in four and worked further away from the cellar position.

Boston was the obstacle in Chicago's way which prevented the National league race from being still further tightened up during the past week. The New Yorks starting off with a defeat in the second game of a double-header with Brooklyn, on Monday, dropped a game in Pittsburg on the way west and were on the losing side of three consecutive games in St. Louis before they finally got the decision in a slugging match with the Cardinals yesterday. Their losing streak totaled five straight games.

Cubs Hit Snag.

Meanwhile, however, the Cubs were having a hard time of it with the Braves. O'Day's warriors, battle as they might, were able to take only one game in four from Stalling's team and went into the series with New York, beginning today, three games and a half behind. St. Louis gained most advantage, pulling up somewhat on the Cubs and considerably on the Giants.

In the Federal league race, Chicago managed to stay in front. Two defeats for Indianapolis at the hands of St. Louis put the former temporarily out of the running in the struggle for first place, and Chicago made certain its hold for a few days by winning the first game of the series with the Hoosiers.

Brooklyn's spurt furnished most of the excitement in the outlaw circuit and was a direct cause of the only change in relative positions made in the league during the week. Baltimore was the victim of the Brooklyn winning streak. The record in each major league game played, won and lost, with runs, hits, errors and men left on bases, follows:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Team	P.	W.	L.	R.	H.	E.	LB.
New York	7	2	5	29	69	14	43
Chicago	5	2	3	23	48	13	40
St. Louis	5	3	2	20	46	9	34
Cincinnati	5	3	2	30	46	10	24
Philadelphia	6	4	2	28	47	8	33
Brooklyn	6	2	4	23	59	8	40
Pittsburg	6	2	4	21	44	9	42
Boston	6	5	1	25	50	3	38

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Team	P.	W.	L.	R.	H.	E.	LB.
Philadelphia*	7	3	3	28	60	13	44
Detroit*	7	2	4	28	57	13	32
Washington	6	4	2	25	53	4	34
Chicago	6	4	2	23	53	12	35
St. Louis	8	5	3	29	73	12	52
Boston	6	2	4	17	41	8	34
New York**	7	4	2	29	46	7	39
Cleveland**	7	1	5	21	52	17	34

*—Tie game Friday, July 10.
**—Tie game Thursday, July 9.

7007 GET CREAM OF SEMIPROS FOR GAME TODAY AGAINST ST. JOE

Starts at 3 o'Clock at Zoo Park and Will Be Fast From Start

ZOOZ.	ST. JOSEPH.
Reed, lf	R. Watson, 3b
Hastings, cf	Fox, lf
Geiser, rf	J. Watson, 1b
Fowler, 1b	Pertigrew, cf
Wendt, 2b	Britton, 3b
Moore, 3b	Williams, rf
Schneider, ss	Wall, ss
Waller, c	Schang, c
Fusick, p	Glaze, Pursell, Lafferty, Sterzer, p

The fastest semiprofessional lineup that ever gathered at Zoo park will represent the locals this afternoon at 3 o'clock in their game against the St. Joseph Western league team and every effort will be made to win from the leaguers, who are on their way to Denver to open a series that will decide leadership in the league.

"Billy" Wendt, the speedy little second sacker of the Knights of Columbus, will be on second. Moore, who yesterday played a star game for the locals, will be on third, and Waller, "Dutch" by nickname, will be behind the bat. Waller has caught for the Fort Logan team and is the best backstop in the state semipro circles. Fusick, the star local pitcher, will be in the box, and either Glaze or Pursell, both league leaders, will hurl for the visitors.

The St. Joe team has been the sensation of the Western league this season and is now only a game behind the Grizzlies, league leaders. Schang, the drummer catcher, is a brother of Wally Schang, catcher for the Philadelphia Athletics, and is one of the crack men of the league slated to go to big company next season.

As this will probably be the only chance for local fans to see league players in action, a large crowd is expected. Manager Colburn has made every effort to get the locals in shape to put up a stiff fight. The cream of semipro talent in Colorado will be h-

Report in Denver That C.S. Is After Topeka Franchise

Inquiries from Denver last night disclosed the fact that the talk is going around the Western league circuit that Colorado Springs is after the franchise of the Topeka club. President Morris O'Neill of the club is in Denver and refused to comment on the talk.

Secretary A. W. Henderson of the Chamber of Commerce last night denied any knowledge of the plan and stated that the organization had done nothing this year about getting a league franchise. Two years ago a plan was on foot to transfer the July and August games of the Topeka team to this city owing to poor support at the Kansas capital and the hot weather but the plan fell through.

Owing to the lack of ball parks for Sunday games it is probable that this year at least, there will be nothing doing in the way of getting Western league ball.

Baseball fans are considering it for next year but the movement is in the air.

C. S. Police to Get Even With Pueblo Coppers August 1

On Saturday, August 1, there will be some real excitement in Colorado Springs. Yesterday morning a detective from our fair neighboring city, Pueblo, called at the police station, and after arranging several matters of public protection, he started a bitter argument with Sergeant Springer over the styles for women this year. As a result, Springer, jumping from his easy chair, hurled a challenge for a duel into the false teeth of his opponent.

Therefore, on August 1, the Pueblo police department it's baseball team will meet the local police department's team at Zoo park. Detectives and patrolmen, drivers and speed cops will make up the teams, with detectives thrown in for good measure.

As a condition to coming to Colorado Springs, the Pueblo coppers forced an agreement from Commissioner Johnson's brave boys to play a return game in Pueblo a week or so after the local melee.

Federal League

ST. LOUIS, 4; KANSAS CITY, 1

ST. LOUIS, July 12.—A triple by Chapman in the second inning aided by several singles gave the local team three runs, a lead which the visitors could not overcome. The final score was 4 to 1 favor St. Louis.

Score:										R.	H.	E.
Kansas City	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	4	1
St. Louis	0	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	7	0

Stone, Cullop, Harris and Easterly; Davenport and Chapman.

DIVIDES DOUBLE BILL

CHICAGO, July 12.—Sensational fielding offset wild pitching in the Federal league double-header here today and Chicago won and lost to Indianapolis, winning the first game in 13 innings 6 to 5 and losing the last 2 to 4.

In the first Chicago tied the score in the eighth when Wilson hit a home-run. Then Wickland scored when Campbell dropped Flack's long fly. Indianapolis filled the bases in the thirteenth, but with two down, Wickland made a sensational catch of Carr's line drive to right center.

Score, first game:											R.	H.	E.
Chicago—	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	3	0	0	6	14	0
Indianapolis—	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	2	0	0	5	11	3

Fisk, Hendrix and Wilson; Mueleu, Moseley and Rariden.

Score, second game:										R.	H.	E.
Indianapolis	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	2	0	4	4	1
Chicago	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	2	10	3

Billiard and Warren; Prendergast and Block.

AMATEUR BASEBALL

LUCAS VICTOR OVER S. I.

The Lucas team yesterday afternoon on the Boulder park grounds defeated the Short Line team by the score of 10 to 8. The feature of the game was the homerun by Stanley. Batteries, Lucas—Boatright and Green; Short Line—Griffin and Doyle.

ACCEPT CHALLENGE

The challenge hurled into the teeth of amateur teams by the Collegians, a newly organized team, has been accepted by the D. & F. nine. The game will be played next Sunday.

D. & F. BEATS W. O. W.

In the second game of the double-header at Zoo park yesterday, the D. & F. team disposed of the Woodmen of the World by the score of 12 to 8. A rally in the seventh inning, netting seven runs, was largely responsible for the victory. Batteries, W. O. W.—Huse and Vernon; D. & F.—Fuller, Adams and James.

HERZOG RELEASES LOHR

CINCINNATI, July 12.—Manager Herzog of the Cincinnati National league club announced tonight that he had sold Outfielder Lohr to the Memphis club of the Southern association.

JOHNSTON, MARVEL OF NET GAME, LOSES TO R. N. WILLIAMS

Pacific Coast Star in Poor Health and Service Loses Effectiveness

NEW YORK, July 12.—In a hard-fought, three-set battle, R. Norris Williams II, beat William Johnston by a score of 2-6, 9-7, 6-4, in the final of the Davis cup test tournament on the courts of the Country club of Westchester today.

Johnston, the California boy, suffered from the heat and it took much of the snap from his game. As it was, he scored more points than Williams, second string player of last year's Davis cup team, as the respective totals stood at 122 to 118.

Johnston's deep driving and his cleverness in working for passes made it possible for him to win five games in a row in the first set. The best Williams could do was to get the first and seventh games.

In the second set, Johnston led a 6-5 on games and was within two strokes of the match. Williams keyed himself up to a wonderful burst of speed, and by marvelous court covering in the rallies, saved the set at 9-7.

Johnston Fagged Out.

Johnston's physical condition was evident in the third set, and it was because of this that the match was shortened, three sets instead of five being played. Williams played his opponent to a standstill. Johnston weakening so that the last point was a double fault on service from his side of the net. R. Lindley Murray also has been suffering from the heat. He fainted at the end of his match against Johnston the other day.

Germany Will Compete.

R. D. Wrenn, chairman of the Davis cup committee of management, made the statement here today that the German nation had officially decided to send a team to this country for the international match. He has received the nominations of Otto Froitzheim and Oscar Kreutzer as the German representatives.

Wrenn stated that a meeting would be held tomorrow, at which it would be decided on what courts the teams will meet the winners of the Australasian-Canadian trials.

CHICAGO, July 12.—W. T. Hayes and J. M. Winston won easily the first doubles in the Illinois state tennis tournament today, defeating F. Segal and H. Milami, winning straight sets. Segal also had bad luck in the singles, losing to Hayes, 6-1, 6-1. Jerry Weber and A. L. Green, Jr., defeated L. A. Stern and J. Farley, 6-2, 6-2, 7-5. Stern defeated A. L. Green, Sr., in the first round of the singles in straight sets.

Western League

ST. JOE 5, WICHITA 4

ST. JOSEPH, July 12.—Infield hits and clever base running at critical moments enabled St. Joseph to defeat Wichita this afternoon in the last game of the series, 5 to 4. After the game Manager Maddox of the visitors announced he would protest the game. He alleged Schang had interfered with Pitcher Scott at one time in the fielding of a ball and his other reason is that the game was called too early. It is said an agreement was made prior to starting the game that the contest would be called at 6 o'clock to allow the St. Joseph team to catch a train for Denver.

Score:										R.	H.	E.
Wichita	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	4	5	2
St. Joseph	2	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	5	10	2

Called allow St. Joseph catch train.

Jones and Scott; Thomas, Sterzer, Pursell and Schang.

Two-base hits—G. Watson, Britton, Bills, P. O'Rourke, Rapp. Struck out—By Sterzer, 4; Pursell, 3; Thomas, 3; Scott, 7. First base on balls—Off Scott, 1. Double play—Pettigrew to G. Watson.

DENVER, 8; OMAHA, 1.

OMAHA, July 12.—The visitors outhit and outran Omaha today and defeated the locals, 8 to 1. Denver made all their hits count. Harrington pitched well and kept Omaha hits scattered.

Score:										R.	H.	E.
Denver	0	2	2	0	3	0	0	0	0	8	12	1
Omaha	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	5	4

Harrington and Spahr; Willis, Tiple and Kreuger.

Homeruns—Spahr, Fisher. Three-base hits—Butcher, Graham. Two-base hits—Butcher, Spahr. Struck out—By Harrington, 6; Willis, 2; Tiple, 4. First base on balls—Off Harrington, 3; Willis, 1; Tiple, 3.

SIOUX CITY, 11; LINCOLN, 4

SIOUX CITY, July 12.—The locals slaughtered Lincoln in the final game of the series here today, 11 to 4.

Score:										R.	H.	E.
Sioux City	3	0	0	1	2	0	2	3	*	11	15	1
Lincoln	0	1	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	4	8	3

White and Murphy; Ehman and Rehor.

Two-base hits—Baird, Smith 2, Kane, Clarke. Three-base hit—Smith. Double plays—Murphy to Cooney; Lloyd, unassisted; McGaffigan to Schreiber. First base on balls—Off Ehman, 4; White, 4. Struck out—By Ehman, 2; White, 7.

DES MOINES DOUBLES TROUBLE

DES MOINES, July 12.—The Boosters won both ends of a double-header from Topeka this afternoon, the first game, 11 to 2, and the second, 3 to 0. Mogridge's pitching featured the second game.

Score, first game:										R.	H.	E.
Des Moines	0	3	0	4	3	0	0	1	*	11	14	0
Topeka	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—	2	4	3

Turner and Haley; Ridgeway, Jones and McAllister.

Two-base hits—Turner, Breen, Lattimore. Three-base hit—Tallion. Homerun—Hunter. Struck out—By Turner, 1. Hits—Off Ridgeway, 8 in 3 1-3 innings. Jones, 6 in 4 1-3 innings. First base on balls—Off Turner, 3; Jones, 2. Double plays—Hunter to Jones; Tallion to Koerner.

Score, second game:										R.	H.	E.
Des Moines	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	*	3	9	1
Topeka	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	2

Mogridge and Shaw; Reagan and Waite.

Two-base hits—Breen, Tallion. Mogridge, 1. Reagan, 3. First base on balls—Off Mogridge, 1; Reagan, 2. Double play—Lattimore to Rowen to Koerner.

Yesterday's Results

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

Indianapolis, 5; Milwaukee, 3.
Cleveland, 3; Kansas City, 4.
Louisville, 7; St. Paul, 3.
Columbus, 9; Minneapolis, 5.

SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION

Memphis, 3; New Orleans, 5.
Nashville, 4; Mobile, 2.
Others not scheduled.

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE

Venice, 5-4; Oakland, 2-2.
Sacramento, 1-5; Los Angeles, 3-3.
Portland, 8; San Francisco, 2.

CHICAGO YACHT WILL REPRESENT AMERICA

CHICAGO, July 12.—Gallant, a new Class P sloop, owned by Fred A. Price, will represent the United States in the international races next month at Toronto, for the Richardson trophy, now held by the Royal Canadian Yacht club. This was determined today, when the yacht won the last two of a series of trials to select a challenger.

NAMING A CITY

From the Battle Creek Idea.

The name—Battle Creek—suggests truculence and strife, but the ways of the city are ways of peace. The name is the white man's version of a more poetic name, Waupakisko.

In the early days, the present site of Battle Creek was much frequented by various tribes of Indians. The conjunction of two beautiful streams, both aswarm with fish, made this section an ideal resting place for the nomadic red man. Frequent clashes occurred, a very sanguinary struggle taking place, (so the legend runs) along the streams which wind in picturesque fashion through the present city. Because of the terrific struggle the stream came to be called "Waupakisko" ("River of Blood.") The first white settlement came to be called "Battle River" and soon thereafter acquired its present designation.

Battle Creek, once depending for its narrow fame upon its record of bloodshed, is now known in worldwide radius for its achievements in behalf of suffering mankind.

ZOOZ WIN IN THRILLING FINISH AGAINST COTTRELLS; FOWLER'S DRIVE RESPONSIBLE

Visitors Come Back in Ninth and Thump Mr. Lomax From Hill; Locals in Good Form

The well-known team of electricians, Messrs. Fowler and Hastings, can be thanked for pulling yesterday's festive tilt of the Zooz with the Cottrells of Denver out of the fire. After the locals had ticked the fortune away and fans were getting ready to leave the park in the first half of the ninth, Lomax weakened, walked two men and a brace of hits sent three runs over, two more than are at first our home boys had amassed. After most of the damage had been done, Lomax was retired and Hastings jerked from center field. Hastings hadn't pitched any to speak of this season and went in the box with his arm cold and with two men on bases. He struck out two men and another flied to Reed. This was Hastings' contribution to the battle.

With two runs against them, the locals went into the ninth inning a 20-to-1 shot to lose. Geiser flied out to left field. Fusick, batting for Schneider, drew a base on balls and Hastings did likewise, his fourth walk of the day. Then Fowler met the first ball and sent it into the centerfield orchard for a triple and two runs scored. Moore was walked and Carden then punched a sacrifice hit that allowed Fowler to cross with the winning run.

Lomax, up until the ninth inning, had pitched the best game of his career. His curve ball was breaking nicely and he had 11 strikeouts, but he blew and spoiled his snowy white reputation for the day of rest. He walked seven men.

The Zooz thumped the reach quite successfully in one inning, the sixth, and as a result, six hits, one a home-run by Moore over the left field gate and a triple by Lomax, sent five runs in. Smith, who was in the pit for the Cottrells, was going bad this inning, and was literally knocked out of the box by a liner from Carden's bat that struck him on the ankle. Burcher replaced him, but he was nervous in the ninth and let three bases on balls and threw Fowler a shoulder-high ball, and bingo, three runs and a victory.

The game was filled with thrills from the very start and the enemy took a three-run lead that looked good for the game. A series of lucky hits that just missed the fielders resulted in two scores in the fourth.

Base Running a Scream.

The base running of the day was a fit subject for some humorous publication, such as our evening contemporary. It was as wild as a young antelope. Many Zooz were potted attempting to steal, and Jack Vernon, late of the United States army, provided the best sport of the day in his attempt to get to third from second. Six men tried to stop him and kept him running back and forth for several minutes. With two down in the ninth, the Cottrells attempted the double steal, a funny thing for the Cottrells to try any time. Steck was on third and Lewis at first. Lewis started for second and Lomax threw the ball to Carden to get his man. Steck raced home, but Carden dropped the ball and let Lewis get to the keystone.

The big feature of yesterday's game was the lack of crabbing at decisions. It made the game a most enjoyable one. If Captain Fusick can keep up this spirit among his men, the crowds at the Zoo will increase weekly.

Yesterday's box score:

ZOOZ.	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Reed, lf	4	1	1	1	1	0
Geiser, rf	5	0	1	0	0	0
Schneider, ss	3	1	1	1	2	1
Hastings, cf., p	1	2	1	1	1	0
Fowler, 1b	5	1	1	4	1	0
Moore, 3b	3	1	1	2	1	1
Carden, 2b	4	1	1	2	1	2
Vernon, c	4	0	1	15	2	0
Lomax, p	4	1	1	0	0	1
Miller, cf	0	0	0	0	0	0
*Fusick	0	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	33	9	11	27	6	5

*Batted for Schneider in ninth.

COTTRELLS.	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Handy, cf	3	1	1	3	0	0
Steck, ss	3	1	1	3	4	0
Wendt, 2b	4	2	2	8	2	0
Lewis, lf	5	1	2	1	0	0
Dittman, c	6	0	2	5	1	0
Cummings, 3b	4	0	0	1	1	1
Wilson, 1b	5	1	1	9	0	1
Bircher, rf., p	4	0	1	1	0	0
Smith, p	2	0	1	0	3	0
Stress, rf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	36	8	12	*28	11	2

*Two out when winning run was made.

Score by innings:

Zooz—										
Runs	0	0	1	0	0	5	0	0	3	—9
Hits	0	0	2	0	1	6	1	0	1	—11
Cottrells—										
Runs	1	0	0	2	1	0	1	0	3	—8
Hits	2	0	0	4	2	0	1	0	2	—12

Homerun—Moore. Three-base hits—Lomax, Fowler, Geiser, Lewis. Two-base hit—Lewis. Struck out—By Lomax, 11; Hastings, 2; Smith, 3; Burcher, 1. First base on balls—Off Lomax, 7; Smith, 4; Burcher, 5. Time of game—Two hours. Umpire—Gosben.

NO CHANGES PLANNED

PRESIDENT BAN JOHNSON

President Ban Johnson of the American league declared himself too busy to discuss further reports of the forming of a new "big league."

President Chivington of the American association says that no plans for a new league under wing of organized baseball had been suggested to him. He reiterated that the American association was able to weather the storm brought on by Federal league competition, and says that he expects no changes in the circuit.

FEDERAL PLAYER BREAKS LEG SLIDING INTO BASE

WASHINGTON, July 12.—Guy Zinn, left fielder of the Baltimore Federals, broke his leg sliding into third base in the ninth inning of a game here today between Baltimore and a local semiprofessional team. Zinn, who formerly was with the New York Americans, will be out of the game for the rest of the season.

National League

NEW YORK WINS OPENER

CHICAGO, July 12.—The series between New York and Chicago, which is to determine temporarily the leadership of the National league, opened today with a 7-to-2 victory for New York. The largest crowd of the season was present, and ground rules were necessary. The visitors outplayed the locals. Tesreau, a little wild, allowed six hits, only two of which were touched in the offense, New York scored Chaney and Zabel for a total of 10 hits, which netted 19 bases. Fletcher led the attack, scoring the first run in the second inning with a homerun into the left field stand. He also made a double and a single and scored two other runs.

Twice Zimmerman struck out with men on bases. Schulte also fanned when a hit would have meant a score. President Thomas said that he expected Shortstop Derrick, obtained from Cincinnati, to report tomorrow.

Score:										R.	H.	E.
New York	0	1	0	2	2	0	0	2	0	7	9	0
Chicago	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	2	6	2

Tesreau and McLean; Cheney, Zabel and Bresnahan.

Two-base hits—Robertson, Sweeney, Fletcher, Burns. Three-base hit—Merkle. Homerun—Fletcher. Left on bases—New York, 5; Chicago, 10. First base on balls—Off Tesreau, 5; Cheney, 1. Struck out—By Cheney, 2; Tesreau, 5; Zabel, 1.

SCHNEIDER BUMPED HARD

CINCINNATI, July 12.—Philadelphia hit Schneider hard in the first two innings and scored enough runs to win from Cincinnati today, 7 to 4. In these two innings the visitors batted Schneider for a single, a double and three triples, which, with an error, gave them all of the runs they scored in the game.

Score:										R.	H.	E.
Philadelphia	2	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	7	10	5
Cincinnati	0	3	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	4	10	1

Mayer and Dooin; Schneider, Douglass and Erwin, Gonzales.

Two-base hits—Lobert, Berghammer. Three-base hits—Magee, 2; Becker. Double play—Martin to Luderus. First base on balls—Off Mayer, 2; Schneider, 3. Struck out—By Mayer, 5; Douglass, 7.

BOSTON, 12, ST LOUIS, 5

ST. LOUIS, July 12.—Boston walloped St. Louis to the tune of 12 to 5 here today. Though the locals used three pitchers, they could not stop the hitting of the visitors. The local fielders played well.

Three of the five runs gained by St. Louis were brought in by Magee's triple in the third.

Score:										R.	H.	E.
Boston	1	0	2	3	0	0	4	0	2	12	15	2
St. Louis	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	1	1	5	8	2

Tyler, Crutcher and Whaling; Doak, Perdue, Williams and Snyder.

Two-base hits—Connolly, C. Miller. Three-base hits—Wilson, Magee, Evers. Double plays—Huggins, F. Miller, Beck; Whaling, Evers, Wilson, Huggins; Beck, Snyder, Druhen. First base on balls—Off Tyler, 3; Doak, 3; Perdue, 1; Williams, 4. Struck out—By Tyler, 2; Doak, 1; Perdue, 1; Leuthner, 4; Williams, 1.

FINALS IN MIXED DOUBLES TODAY AT COUNTRY CLUB

The finals in the mixed doubles will be played at the Cheyenne Mountain club this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Mrs. Pastorius and Washington Pastorius will meet Miss Kissel and Wheeler, the couples are handicapped the same, making it a scratch match. Much interest is being manifested in the match and a large crowd is expected.

FOUR MILLION DOLLAR WAR FUND OF O. B. TO BEAT FEDERALS HAS DISAPPEARED

By FRANK G. MENKE

NEW YORK, July 12.—Where's that $4,000,000 war fund that organized baseball told us it had on tap last fall just at the time that the Federals were beginning to sit up and take notice?

As far as anybody has been able to see, that war fund was just a myth and a bluff. It was a bluff intended to frighten the Federals, but which didn't frighten 'em one little bit.

It seems to most people that it would have been a mighty good plan for organized baseball to have had a war fund on hand. They certainly need it now. Such a fund would give them the real weapon with which to whip the Federals. All the other weapons they have used, such as weekly predictions that the Feds would bust up the next week, daily shouts of "The Feds are jokes!" and threats to blacklist all jumping players, have proved futile.

Must Spend Coin.

And it seems almost time that organized baseball, if it expects to crush the Federals, got busy and used the same tactics that have made the Feds what they are, the spending of an unlimited bank roll. Why don't Ban Johnson and John Tener order the magnates to begin raiding the Feds? Why don't they outbid the Feds for players who are on the point of jumping? Why don't they try to get back those who have jumped by offering them higher wages than the Feds now are paying them?

Of course, to do that it would mean that the organized people would have to unstrap their bank rolls and pay out as much as they expected to make during the next year or two. But isn't it worth it?

No league can exist that hasn't the star players. It has been shown that the players are fickle—that they'll go where the most money is for them. So why is organized baseball standing idly by letting its best players jump, and doing nothing but going into the courts and restraining the players from playing?

It may be a good move from organized baseball's viewpoint to use court action to bar the players from playing with the Feds, but if this jumping and restraining business keeps up, there'll be only a corporal's guard of players left in the cavort in the grand old pastime. And it's a cinch that the fans won't pay to see baseball played in the courts.

The Feds have come to realize that they are in a rather tight position and that the only way out is to spend a million or two in getting real ball players. And that's what they are doing. They are bidding high—bidding unheard-of prices for ball players but they know that if they get the cream of the talent in the organized majors the expenditure will be worth while. They then will have the real players. Organized baseball will have the leftovers. And the crowds won't go to see the leftovers.

Few Millions Left.

Nothing sounds quite so absurd as these weekly predictions on the part of Ban Johnson and his colleagues in organized baseball that the Feds will certainly bust up the next week. The F. B. magnates have a few million dollars at stake. Most of them are mighty shrewd business men. They know that when caught in a tight corner the best plan is to loosen more money and pull yourself out of it. That's what they are doing. They are building now for next year, and it seems pretty certain that when they open the 1915 season they will have in their ranks quite a number of the big stars who are in organized baseball today.

The Federal league magnates aren't a bunch of boobs—as most of the organized people would have one believe. The stories to the effect that President Gilmore, when he interested capital in the new league, told the people that millions would be made the first year, is a lot of bunk. The men who invested in the Federal league are of the type of men who have made successes in other business enterprises—and they know that no big returns can be expected from any investment during the first year.

Out After the Stars.

Every magnate now in the Federal league has announced his intention of sticking—and of putting up his last dollar to pull the baby league to the top. Each one realizes that it's going to be a real fight from now on—and each is prepared to fight to the finish. The small attendance at the Federal league parks, for a time, discouraged the magnates. But they have to come to realize that it isn't because the public isn't in sympathy with them, but that it's because the public, when it has 75 cents or $1 to spend, would rather spend it in watching stars perform than to spend it watching just ordinary players do the chores.

BASE STEALNG INTRICATE

Base stealing is one of the most intricate phases of baseball, says Chief Meyers, the star catcher for the New York Giants. In no other department of our national sport are the elements of skill and chance so closely allied, seemingly, for what often appears to be a skillful pilfer is the merest luck, says the Indian ball player.

The weight of personal baggage allowed free of charge on English railways for each ordinary first-class passenger is 150 pounds, and for each ordinary third-class passenger 100 pounds.

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MONDAY, JULY 13, 1914.

"BELATED BLACKMAIL"

THE failure of Mr. Bryan's effort to show that the Taft administration was primarily responsible for the clause of the Colombian treaty wherein the United States apologizes for recognizing the Republic of Panama, leaves the case where it stood in the first instance. The President and his Secretary of State are still trying to secure the ratification of the instrument, and unless their power over Congress has waned considerably of late they will probably succeed.

But now there is a new factor in the problem. Colonel Roosevelt has vigorously taken issue with the administration and denounced the treaty in unmeasured terms. The payment of $25,000,000 to Colombia he calls "belated blackmail," and declares that "the mere proposal to make it is an outrage on the honor and a heavy blow to the interests of the American people." This is pretty good assurance that Colonel Roosevelt means to make this question one of the issues of the coming campaign, and it is not at all improbable that his clear-cut presentation of the subject will arouse public indignation sufficiently to defeat the treaty, or, if it is ratified in the meantime, to defeat the party responsible for it.

* * * * *

Mr. Bryan's labored explanations have won no popular support for his cause. The procedure followed by President Roosevelt ten years ago, and which is now under fire, was unanimously approved by public opinion at the time and ratified by Congress almost without opposition. It was recognized not only as honorable and just but as the only practicable means of settling the difficulties which prevented the beginning of actual construction on the Panama Canal.

Time has not changed the facts in the case. But it happens that we have now a President and a Secretary of State who are obsessed by a mania for making peace treaties with all of the nations of the earth, big and little, and who are so anxious to win the friendship of an insignificant South American government that they will pay $25,000,000 and make an apology to get it. It remains to be seen whether the country is in sympathy with the idea.

VILLA'S VICTORIES

WHATEVER may be thought of General Villa as a man and we have yet to hear of anybody who regards him as anything but an inhuman monster there is no denying his prowess as a leader. Starting in northern Mexico a year ago at the head of a band of a few hundred marauders, he has successively defeated every Federal army sent against him.

Naturally his victories have attracted new recruits, and his forces have been otherwise strengthened by the peculiar Mexican method whereby prisoners of war are given the choice between joining their captors and being shot. Too frequently they have no alternative, they are shot anyway, but since nothing succeeds like success, Villa's prisoners are usually only too anxious to save their necks by fighting in his ranks.

By successive states the conquering bandit has brought all northern Mexico under his sway and advanced without mishap toward the capital until now it is or soon will be his oyster. As a military achievement his campaign is by no means unworthy of comparison with those of some great generals whose place in history is assured. Villa is without military training except as he has gained it in the field since the beginning of this revolution. He is wholly uneducated and has had no advantages of association with trained soldiers.

Several of his opponents have been generals schooled in the national military academy of Mexico, which is admittedly an institution of high rank. The armies opposed to him were, in the beginning at least, better armed, clothed and fed than his own. But invariably he has defeated them easily and completely.

Of course much of Villa's success is due to the friendship of the administration at Washington. Its removal of the embargo on arms and ammunition gave him a tremendous advantage over the Federal forces, at that time unable to obtain supplies from any source. But it was not merely a question of equipment, and a comparison of Villa's military record with those of the others shows him to be easily the one really able commander that the Mexican revolution has produced.

PHILIPPINE LUMBER

IN ALL the discussion concerning our disappearing timber resources the fact has been generally overlooked that the Philippine Islands contain some of the most valuable forests of commercial hardwoods in the world. Besides ebony, mahogany, rosewood and other varieties known to the American market, there are a number of species even the names of which are unfamiliar here, but which are said to be superior for decorative purposes to any woods that find their way to this country.

According to a bulletin on this subject just issued by the Department of Commerce, there are some 60,000 square miles of timber standing in the Philippines, an area two-thirds as large as that of the state of Colorado. Most of this is virgin forest, and although the commercial output of lumber has practically quadrupled in the last seven years, it is still only sufficient to meet the home demand. The Director of Forestry says that the industry is capable of great expansion, and estimates the amount of timber that could be removed annually without diminishing the productivity of the forests at ten times the present output.

The lumber industry of the Philippines, like everything else in the Islands, has been retarded by uncertainty as to the future of the government. In this business, as in mining and various other industries, there are excellent opportunities with large profits almost assured. But the amount of capital required for building up a new industry so far from home, and developing the export trade which is essential to success, is necessarily large.

It is not surprising that American capitalists have been unwilling to venture on a large scale so long as our government continues to encourage the hope of the Filipinos for independence which would mean to foreign capital about the same degree of security that it now has in Mexico.

COMMENCEMENT ORATORY

From the Springfield Republican.

One of the tragedies of the commencement season is the number of addresses by eminent citizens of the United States that have to be sidetracked beyond the immediate environment of their delivery. The speakers are at great pains to prepare orations embodying their ripest thought, which are hopefully sent out in full to the leading newspapers of the country. Unhappily, the bunching of this oratory makes it impossible for the press to take note of much that is worthy of its attention. Hence during the past weeks these speeches have been like the leaves of autumn, beautiful but of mighty little practical advantage to editors. The news of the world is all the time making its inexorable appeal for attention, and too much of a good thing at a given time spells the neglect of it.

✦ ✦

AN IMMIGRATION TEST.

From the Nebraska State Journal.

Prof. Sidney Gulick, who has lived 26 years in Japan, thinks he knows a better way to restrict immigration than by literacy or color tests. Bar any people because of conditions they cannot change, as their color, and you offend that people. We have learned that in the case of Japan and China. Professor Gulick proposes a test applicable alike to all nations and races, one that puts it in their own power to say how great their emigration to this country shall be.

He would limit the immigration from any country to a percentage of its previous immigration that has become naturalized and their American born children. Thus a people that would not assimilate themselves and become citizens would automatically bar themselves out. This plan, on a 5 per cent basis, would reduce immigration from Italy and Russia, but not from any other European country, while it would reduce oriental immigration to negligible proportions. The rule would apply to all nations alike automatically, hence none would be in position to find fault. Assimilation as a basis of immigration is a test that can hardly be objected to, thinks Professor Gulick.

The suggestion has been submitted to President Wilson and to the Japanese ambassador and has been laid before the senate. It appears well worth examining. A plan that would really prevent an inflow of unassimilable elements while making no arbitrary discrimination against any nation or race would have rare merit.

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SOME EXPERIMENTAL ROAD BUILDING

From the Christian Science Monitor.

Long ago the United States introduced the laboratory system into the bureaus of some of its departments and through it the public has been informed of many facts valuable in the prosecution of various industries. Long ago, also, the states as well as the nation instituted experimental systems in their agricultural departments, with results of immeasurable value to farmers and gardeners. It was a happy thought along this line that led Dr. Logan Waller Page, director of the office of public roads at Washington, to construct highways for experimental purposes in and near the national capital. These roads at present measure altogether about 12 miles; they are made up of sections which represent practically every known material and process in modern road-building, and they are, in all their parts subject to close inspection and to a system of recording which is as accurate as that employed by the experimenting chemist in his laboratory.

All this speaks eloquently for thoroughness, and it is reassuring to learn that the different sections of the roadways are compelled to bear every kind of traffic common to the daily experience of a large city and its environs. Data regarding the original cost of the various pavements as well as the repairs which their use within certain periods demands are, of course, carefully preserved. To quote the language of Dr. Page, when explaining the value of the system of visiting officials representing different parts of the country, "We take these officials for a look over our experimental roads. They see the materials, are made aware of all the costs, including maintenance, and are in a position to choose the kind of road that will be best suited to their respective localities."

That this experimental work is appreciated is evidenced by the interest manifested in the exhibit by road builders and engineers. These have come during the last year from the Pacific northwest, from all parts of the middle west, from New England and from the south. A recent visitor has been a Japanese civil engineer of prominence; a delegation of six county commissioners from Florida has recently inspected the experimental roads. Their part of the country is about to expend $1,000,000 on good roads. These visitors came as come agriculturists, horticulturists and floriculturists to the national experimental farms and botanical gardens, to determine from practical experiments what seeds and plants will thrive most certainly in different climates and under different conditions of soil. Fully as much care, it has been found, must be taken in laying road pavement as in planting crops. The pavement that will do well in one part of the country will not do so well in another, and even in one locality there are numerous variations of soil and strain to be considered.

The government's road experiments are only in their beginning. Even at this early stage, however, it is possible to see how the laboratory system of road-making will eventually conduce toward durability and economy in highway construction everywhere.

✦ ✦

MEXICO'S ELECTION.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch.

It is hard to imagine where Washington got the idea that Madero's former minister of foreign affairs, Pedro Lascurain, would be elected president at the recent election in Mexico. Yet the advance notices as sent out from Washington had it all figured out that Lascurain, after his election, would name Huerta on a mission to Paris, appoint a Constitutionalist minister of foreign affairs, would then himself resign and thus permit the Constitutionalist premier to succeed him in the presidency as provisional executive pending the restoration of peace and a real election.

The first bulletin from Mexico City after the election appears to have stunned Washington prophets. It announced tersely that few votes had been cast and that General Huerta seemed to be the favorite for the presidency and General Blanquet, minister of war, for vice president. When Washington recovered from its astonishment it refused to credit the news so diametrically opposed to what had been so confidently expected. Yet later dispatches from the Mexican capital elaborated it, announcing also the reelection of most of the members of the Huertist congress.

If these reports are confirmed it will look very much as though Huerta had given another illustration of the grim humor he has so often exhibited. So far from conniving at a greasing of a pathway for his exit he sardonically reelects himself and his puppets. Yet is not that just what might have been expected rather than the program so carefully detailed at Washington? What has happened in the past few days to induce him to consent to any such plan as that dreamed by Washington?

THAT'S A NEW ONE.

From the Criterion.

"Bustle Looms Large on Fashion's Horizon."

✦ ✦

BONY PARTS?

From a "Movie" Program Board in Chicago.

"The Rise and Fall of Napoleon, in 8 Parts."

✦ ✦

WE ALMOST SUSPECTED IT.

From the National Corporation Reporter.

J. W. Hiner of the Chicago bar delivered an address last week at Berlin, Germany, before the "Englische Sprachvereinigung im Deutschnationalen Handlungsghilfen Verband," a German society.

✦ ✦

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

In the railway station at Pagosa Springs, Colo.: "Please throw love letters and other rubbish in this box." In Cascade, Ia.: "Commercial men conveyed to all points. Fine hearse. Funerals promptly attended to." In a Milwaukee cafe: "Chew your food, folks. Your stomach has no teeth." In a St. Louis street car: "If you want off and can't talk make signs." In Green River, Utah: "Baled hay for sale. Louis Pressett." In Oskaloosa, Ia.: "This city has a rock pile for bums. You are welcome, Mayor." On West Madison street: "The merry noisome sizz of our ice cold soda is heard again." In a State street movie: "Beautiful Woman with Big Burlesque." In Siegel-Cooper's: "Anniversary Sale. Fresh laid eggs, 24 cents."

On Expecting Gratitude

BY RUTH CAMERON

A young wife was complaining to me the other day because her husband so seldom expressed his gratitude for her sacrifices in his behalf, and her efforts to please him. "I feel as if it were all in vain," she said.

The desire to be paid in praise and gratitude for all the good things that we do, and the feeling that our effort is otherwise lost, is an almost universal weakness.

We are willing to give ourselves generously, but we expect a due return in recognition and appreciation, and we are all subject to moods of revolt when we find (as we invariably must) that we do not get it.

Let me tell you, Reader Friend, what would be a good specific against such a mood.

To take down the biographies from our book-shelves, look over the lives of some of the men who have given great and beautiful things to humanity, and see how little reward and recognition they received.

I will tell you some of the things you will find.

Rembrandt, one of the world's greatest artists, after a life of bitter struggles, died in abject poverty.

The other day one of Franz Hals' pictures sold for $500,000, yet Franz Hals himself died in a poor house.

Millet after a vain struggle for recognition and appreciation was obliged to part with his Angelus for $365. He himself realized that it was a great work and bitterly resented the insult of such a price. Some years later the picture was brought to this country and exhibited all over the United States at 25 cents a head. It's owner made a fortune out of it. Later it was sold in this country for $100,000 and still later bought back by France for $150,000; yet Millet would have died of starvation if the kind-hearted Corot had not helped him.

Milton sold Paradise Lost which is usually considered the greatest epic poem in the English language for five pounds.

Eli Whitney invented the cotton gin which increased the efficiency of a cotton cleaner five thousand times, and brought in millions of dollars annually to the south. Yet he made almost nothing from his invention.

Elias Howe, the inventor of the sewing machine, was somewhat more fortunate as he finally received enormous royalties, but his struggle for his rights had broken his health and he died from the effects of his privations while yet a young man.

This is how society has rewarded some of the men who have done the most for her. Does it not make you rather ashamed of your own demands for recognition and praise for all your little efforts.

Does it not make you willing to try to think less of being praised and more of deserving it, less of receiving and more of giving, less of being loved and more of loving.

VEST Pocket Essays

BY GEORGE FITCH
Author of "At Good Old Siwash"

THE CACTUS

The cactus is the principal beast of prey of the southwestern United States. All through the lower ends of Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and California it lies in wait to catch the unwary stranger and to tear him limb from trousers.

The cactus is a large fluent plant which grows where nothing else wants to grow and does it with extravagant success. Where the alfalfa plant and the camel would perish from drought, the cactus grows to a dizzy height and prospers exceedingly. It is a sort of natural pin factory. Man speaks with pride of the plant which will turn out a thousand papers of pins an hour, but when a thousand square miles of sand goes into the cactus business it can produce a billion stickers in two weeks without an effort.

"The cactus spines are sharp and are more durable than most of the things they come in contact with."

The cactus wears its pins or spines on broad fat leaves or long stalks. They are sharp and are more durable than most of the things they come in contact with. Vast tracts of lands are covered with these sharp spines, each one imbedded in a firm foundation and the man or beast who attempts to wade through this country without a sheet iron costume usually expires piecemeal in a very short time.

Once the cactus was regarded only with dislike by the citizen and was eradicated with an ax wherever possible. Of late years, however, it has been found that like a good many other supposedly useless things the cactus has virtue. When it is chopped down and roasted in the fire, its spines, which are extremely indigestible, are burned away and it becomes a delicious and nourishing stock food. Now, that man has been able to find some use for the cactus he may in time be able to utilize the ward heeler, the street corner masher and other supposedly hopeless nuisances.

Of late years Burbank has been educating the cactus to grow without spines. However, a cactus without spines is no cactus at all any more than a snake without rattles is a rattlesnake, or a lady without a press agent is an actress. Some new name should be found for the spineless cactus.

(Copyrighted by George Matthew Adams.)

TO ENCOURAGE PROSPECTING

American Mining Congress Appoints Committee to Adjust Differences Between Prospectors and Forest Rangers

There is a feeling in many quarters that one of the very strongly contributing causes to the low state of the mining industry is lack of prospecting and one of the reasons assigned for this condition is the mistaken belief that the forestry service of the government is inimical to the prospector and that their policy is one of discouragement. The officials of the forestry service are very earnest in disclaiming this policy and have expressed a very strong desire to have brought to their attention any cases where there is a difference between the prospector and the local ranger, promising that adjustment will be made very speedily and the prospector be given every opportunity to carry on his work.

The American mining congress, in its efforts to advance the metal mining industry, recognizes the possibilities of this condition and has appointed a committee, whose function is to assist the prospector who has had any differences with the forestry service or who wishes information regarding his possible relations with it. This committee expects to do its work under presumption that the forestry service desires to encourage the prospector and complaints which appear to be justified will be taken up with the district forester in Denver and if not adjusted there to the satisfaction of the majority of the committee, they will be forwarded to the Washington office of the American mining congress and from there taken up with the directors of the forestry service.

Committee Deeply Interested

The members of this committee are all men actively interested in different phases of the mining industry and whose business is very largely dependent upon it. They are, therefore, deeply interested to do anything that will encourage mining and anything that will advance the business interests of the state of Colorado. It is no part of the duty of this committee to carry on any argument regarding the rights or sense of justice of the forestry service or to discuss what it has done or may do, the situation being merely that it is believed that the forestry service is acting in perfect good faith and that adjustment can very frequently be made by a third party who is interested only in the ultimate solution, where it might not be possible otherwise owing to the personal feelings of the people directly interested.

Carney Hartley, 316 Colorado Building, Denver, is the secretary of the committee to whom all communications should be sent.

The United States in 1913 produced more than 11,000,000 sand lime brick.

At Hardy's

50 strings of Rose Beads at 75c each.
100 Tooled Leather Shopping Lists, 50c each.
50 Sterling Silver Abalone Pearl Hat Pins, 25c.
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100 Copper and Silver Beauty Pins, 50c each.
100 Croft Panels at 35c and 50c each.

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IN THE EARLY DAYS

THIRTY YEARS AGO TODAY

July 13, 1884.

W. S. Stratton was offering for sale a fine brick residence on Nevada avenue, near Huerfano street, for $3,500.

Professor Joab, lately superintendent of the public schools here, had been appointed to the chair of mathematics at Chicago university.

The average price of wool for the season was about 30 cents, although some sheepmen had sold theirs for as high as 65 cents per pound.

Manitou was doing a good tourist business, all hotels being well filled.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TOD

July 13, 1894.

The Hallen & Hart company peared in "The Idea" at the house. Mr. Hallen was not pr as he had been separated from company and, on account of the eral railroad strike and interrupt train service, had been unable to up with them.

A discovery of lead carbonat similar to that which had made ville famous, was reported from per mountain near Cripple Creek.

The Rev. Charles Crane, the pastor of the First Methodist ch arrived in the city.

How to Keep Well

By Dr. W. A. Evans

Questions pertinent to hygiene, sanitation, and prevention of disease, of matters of general interest, will be answered in this column. Where space will not permit or the subject is not suitable, letters will be personally answered, subject to proper limitations and where a stamped addressed envelope is inclosed. Dr. Evans will not make diagnoses or prescribe for individual diseases. Requests for such service cannot be answered.

(Copyright: 1914: By The Tribune Company.)

TO CATCH RATS

Surgeon Heiser of Manila has the control of plague among his problems. To control plague it is necessary to catch rats. He has kept books on his rat traps, and, as he sets a few hundred thousand traps, he knows what he is talking about. What he has found out ought to help the farmers, storekeepers and packers here at home.

In one series of 120,000 spring or snap traps (also called steel traps) the average catch per 100 traps was 6.9 rats. In another series of about the same size the average was 7.47 rats per 100 traps. In a series of cage trap experiments the average catch was 7.2 per 100 traps. In another series the average was .97. In other words, steel traps were about eight times as effective as cage traps.

A trial of rat poison was made. Bacon with strychnine and rice with arsenic were used. Each 100 baits killed an average of 72 rats in one series and 12 in another.

The conclusion was that rat poison was less efective than rat traps, but of course, the cost was much less. The order of efficiency is steel traps first, cage traps second, poison third.

TO FIND HOOKWORM EGGS

Grown hookworms are large enough to see with the unaided eye. But owing to their scarcity it is useless to look for them in the bowel movements. The mode of searching for tapeworm segments, roundworms, pinworms and whipworms would not avail.

The larvae of hookworms abound in the bowel movements of most persons afflicted with hookworm. A low power microscope is sufficient. When a small bit of bowel movement is put on a slide, to which is added a little water, covered by a cover glass, and examined under the low power microscope larvae and eggs can be seen. If there is reason to suspect hookworm and this simpler procedure does not work, White of the public health service recommends the following method:

About seven grains of bowel movement is thoroughly mixed with 90 drops of water. The mixture is then strained through two layers of gauze, and enough water is passed through the gauze to fill up the centrifugal tube. To the feces in the centrifugal tube add five drops of a 1 per cent solution of joluidin blue in 2 per cent carbolic acid. Centrifuge two minutes. Pour off the clear liquid. Put some of the sediment on a slide. Cover with a cover glass. Do not crush. Handle delicately. Examine under a microscope magnifying 100 times. Intact eggs will be light brown. Hatching eggs will be purple. Larvae will be purple.

SEE YOUR PHYSICIAN.

F. W. H. writes: "Will you please state if ulcer of the stomach is considered a fatal illness? What is the best method of treatment, if it is curable? Is there such a thing as internal goiter, one that does not show on the outside of the throat? Months after a patient has been operated on for appendicitis, should he still suffer considerable pain in that region at times, if the operation has been perfectly done?"

REPLY.

1. It is sometimes fatal. It is usually not fatal. In some cases cancer develops a few years after the ulcer has healed. Some cases are treated medically, some surgically. Follow the advice of your physician in treatment.

2. Yes, in a certain sense. There can be an excess of thyroid secretion and symptoms therefrom without increase in the size of the gland.

3. Yes, adhesions after operation cannot always be avoided. They c pain.

LESSON FROM FEAR.

M. P. writes: "From a child I been excessively nervous and t Every step in my life I've had to down fear—fear of people, fear of c cism, fear of results. Indecision cost me heavily at times. By a stant exercise of will power I have trolled my emotions to a degree have been in some respects quite cessful. To a large extent my suc has been because of my executive ity and clear thinking. I desire names of books which will aid m mental and physical control of faculties. I have a quick temper, hold it fairly well in check, th only at the expense of my ner fibers. Fear of criticism and lac forceful self-confidence are my serious weakness. I have no bad ha of any kind, nor have I ever dissipa When I was quite young my fa drank heavily and used, when int cated, to chase me to frighten me. I believe, had its permanent effect even today I'm not at ease when thr in contact with a drunkard. I been to large extent self-made and h always lived 'within myself.' I am years old and married."

REPLY.

This letter is published becaus will be better than a book for s who read it. The writer has analy his condition. Furthermore, he carried his analysis to the import factor in its causation.

He will get help from a study Dubois' books, of "Physiology of F and Fear," by Sadler, or "The Hu Machine," by Bennett.

ON THE BRIDGE OF A LIN

John A. Sleicher in Leslie's.

A visit to the bridge of a gr steamship is an educational treat those who are so fortunate as to ceive an invitation from its comma er. The Vaterland has a commod —Han Ruser and four captains. commander's voice on the bri sounds the last word. It is the sh unquestioned and unchallenged From his commanding point of vanta the captain surveys the sea. In center of the bridge stands the stee man. The captain patrols the brid watches the outlook and sees that vessel obeys its compass. He is only at the helm to guide, but he ha the bridge to direct. He may look f ward, but he knows what is beh him and what is going on beneath.

A speedometer, an ingenious compact turbine arrangement drops into the water from the hul records the vessel's speed on bridge, and constantly tells the d tance it has run. Another dial repo the revolutions of the great turbine gines that furnish the motor power. I watched it recorded 150 revoluti of the propellers every minute each of these propellers nearly 20 feet in diameter and 30,000 pounds. The draught of the is always recorded on the brid Tubes lead from every part of the v sel to the bridge and puffs of air co at quick intervals so that if the sligh est fire breaks out, the smoke at on appears to meet the captain's e Telephones reach in every direction speak with a loud voice so that commands and all his lieutenants hear.

While the bulkheads can be clos from below, not one of them can moved without a visible record of operations before the officers on bridge and in an emergency, they c with one stroke of a lever close eve bulkhead. If an electric light goes o below, the captain knows it, for a li tle signal on the bridge tells him. A multitude of devices, as familiar the captain as the alphabet, puzzle t visitor, but every one has its us

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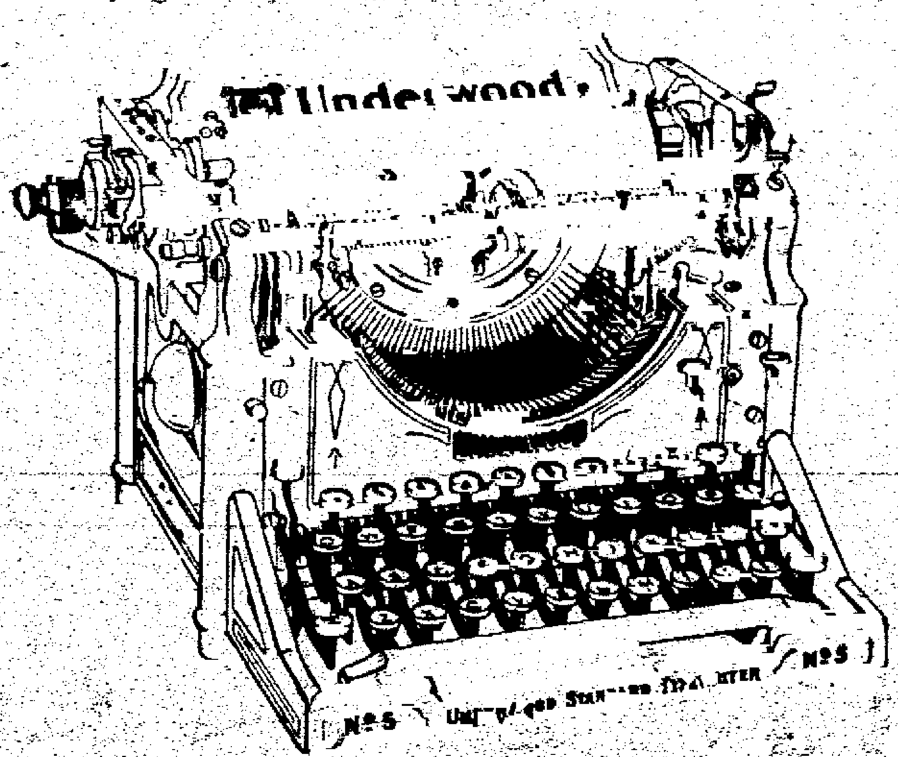

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Thomas D. Jones, Reserve Board Candidate, Thinking It Over on National Capitol Steps

How Our Dishes Are Made

From the Pittsburg Dispatch.

Probably no other articles found in the home are used to greater extent than dishes, yet few know just how they are made. Each day you eat from clean, white plates and drink from delicately molded cups and saucers, but probably never have wondered about the methods and modes of their manufacture. Outside of the potter districts few people are acquainted with the modern art of potting.

Many different kinds of materials are required to produce the clay from which dishes are made. These ingredients come from widely separated localities. Clays are from Florida, North Carolina and Alabama of our own country, and from Cornwall and Devon of old England. Flint is produced by Illinois and Pennsylvania. Boracic acid is taken from the Mojave desert and famed and beautiful Tuscany; feldspar from Maine and Michigan. All these and more of a minor character are embodied in the mixture.

These materials are reduced to a fine powder and stored in high bins. Beneath these bins, on a track usually [illegible] for the purpose, workmen push a car bearing a great box. Under this car is a scale for weighing the exact amount of each ingredient as it is put in. Too much of one kind of clay or too little of the other seriously impairs the quality of the finished product. From bin to bin this car travels until the load is complete.

The "charge" is now ready. All told it weighs from 1,000 to 1,200 pounds. This is dumped into a great round tank called the "blunger mill." Here huge paddles mix it with water until it has the consistency of thick cream. From the blunger mill this passes into a second and still larger tank called the "rough agitator." In this receptacle it is kept in constant motion until released to run in a steady stream over the "sifters."

This state of clay is now called "slip." The "sifters" separate the unground particles and other alloy from the "slip." Vibrating tables of the finest silk lawn, similar to that used for bolting flour at the mills, comprise these sifters. The material for the making of the dishes strains through the silk, while the refuse, such as all foreign matter, lumps, etc., flows into a waste trough and is thrown away. From the "sifters" this liquid-like mass passes through a square box or chute. In this are arranged a number of horseshoe magnets, which attract to themselves and hold any particles of harmful material that may still remain in the mixture.

It is next dumped into still another tank dubbed the "smooth agitator." In this tank the fluid is kept in constant motion by a number of paddles. From this the mixture is forced under high pressure into a "presser." Here a peculiar arrangement of steel chambers packed with heavy canvas allows the water to escape, filtered, pure and clean, but retains the clay in discs or leaves, each weighing about 30 pounds. In many plants the water is run into a tank and used over again. Some do not do this, but it was found that a certain amount of the strength of the clay went with the water. For this reason it is advisable to keep on using the water over and over again.

After the water is excluded, the slip is termed clay, or "mug," which is formed into "loafs," each about 42 inches, and put on trucks and taken to the "clay cellar." Here they are malled together. The longer the clay remains in the cellar the better. About three weeks is considered a good time. The clay is then taken to the "pug mill," where it is ground up together, reduced to a uniform consistency, and then cut into blocks of convenient size.

After obtaining a good clay, the next thing in the working of a pottery is the "mold shop." Without mold ware cannot be made. The first thing decided upon is the shape. Take a plate, for instance. This plate is made just the size desired, the workman utilizing a special clay. Then it is set on a slab and plaster run over it. After the plaster is taken off the workman has what is termed a "block." Soap is now put on this block so that the next plaster will not stick. When the plaster is run over this he has what is called a "case." He makes only one block, but about a dozen "cases." In turn more soap is put on this "case," and more plaster is put on this "case," a "mold."

Articles of different shapes vary the exact method of handling the clay. Some are molded by hand in plaster of paris molds; others formed by machine. To make a plate, for instance, the workman takes a lump of clay as large as a teacup. He lays this on a flat stone and with a large, round, flat weight strikes it a blow. This flattens the material until it resembles dough rolled out for cake or biscuits; only instead of being white or yellow it is of a dark gray color. A hard, smooth mold, exactly the shape and size of the inside of the plate is at hand. Over this the workman clasps the flat piece of clay.

Then the mold is passed to another workman, who stands before a rapidly revolving pedestal, commonly known as the "potter's wheel." On this wheel is placed the mold and its layer of clay. The jiggerman, for such he is called, pulls down a lever to which is attached a steel scraper. As the plate rapidly revolves this scraper cuts away the surplus clay and gives to the back of the plate its proper form. The plate, still in the mold, is placed on a large board, together with a number of others, and shoved into a rack to dry.

Other dishes and ware of a special nature are turned out by pressers. This means molding by hand, the method which followed the original procedure of a "thrower's wheel." Since the invention and improvement of the jigger pressing is mostly confined to the molding of larger styles of ware.

Sufficiently dried through modern means of separate heat units and proper ventilation, the plate is taken from the mold, the edge smoothed and rounded and all minor defects remedied. It is then placed in an oval-shaped receptacle called a "sagger." Two dozen plates may be placed in one of the saggers. They are packed in fine sand and the sagger placed in one of the kilns. The kiln full, the doorway is closed and plastered with clay, fires started and the dishes subjected to a terrific heat for about 48 hours. When the plate is taken from the kiln after the first firing, it is pure white, but of a dull, velvety texture. In this stage it is known as "bisque ware."

To give it a smooth, high finish, the plate is next dipped into a solution of white lead, borax and silica, dried, placed in what is known as the glost kiln and again fired. When it is taken out for the second time the ware has acquired a beautiful, hard, shining glaze that delights the eye. In this condition it is now known as "plain white ware," and is finished unless some decoration is to be added.

Most people are surprised to learn that the greater part of the gold which adorns dishes is put on by a single rubber stamp. Two preparations of gold are used. One is a commercial solution called "liquid bright gold;" the other is very expensive and is simply gold bullion melted down with acids to the right consistency.

Decorating in colors is now done almost exclusively by decalcomania art transfers. The day of the hand painter has about passed. The best exemplification of the new procedure is to return to our childhood days, when we used colored transfers to make pretty pictures on paper and dishes. It is exactly the same process, only modernized. These decalcomania patterns are made mostly in Europe, principally in England and Germany. After the gold and colors are applied the ware must again go through the oven's heat for a period of 12 hours. This time it goes into the decorating kiln, a smaller receptacle than either the bisque or glost kilns, but similar in character. Then the piece, finished at last, is ready to grace your table. The dull gray clay has become a beautifully finished dish, a delight to both housewife and guests.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA
Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA
Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The number of bulbs which have been planted this season in the royal gardens at Hampton Court palace, England, exceeds 1,000,000, the weight being between two and three tons. There are 140 beds, with an average of about 3,000 bulbs to a bed; while the great 10-foot border, which extends from the river to the Hampton court road, takes more than all the beds.

COLONEL ROOSEVELT AND HIS SON ARCHIE

This is the first photograph taken of Colonel Roosevelt since his return from Europe where he attended the wedding of his son, Kermit Roosevelt, to Miss Belle Willard, daughter of the American ambassador to Spain. This shows the colonel and his son Archie while tying up their boat after a row on Oyster bay.—Copyright by the International News Service.

ATHLETE TO EAT ONLY RAW FOOD

From the Minneapolis Journal.

To prove that raw vegetable diet will give a man greater endurance than any other, Alexis Ross, Russian athlete, is going to walk from Minneapolis to New York, live out of doors the entire time, eat Minnesota hard uncooked wheat and other raw foods and talk of the new way of living as he goes.

Ross will make the trip under the direction of the Raw Food club of America and the Raw Food club of Minneapolis, and he declares that when he has finished the trip he will be found in better condition physically than any man who has made the trip under other conditions of diet.

London has a school for dairy [illegible]

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